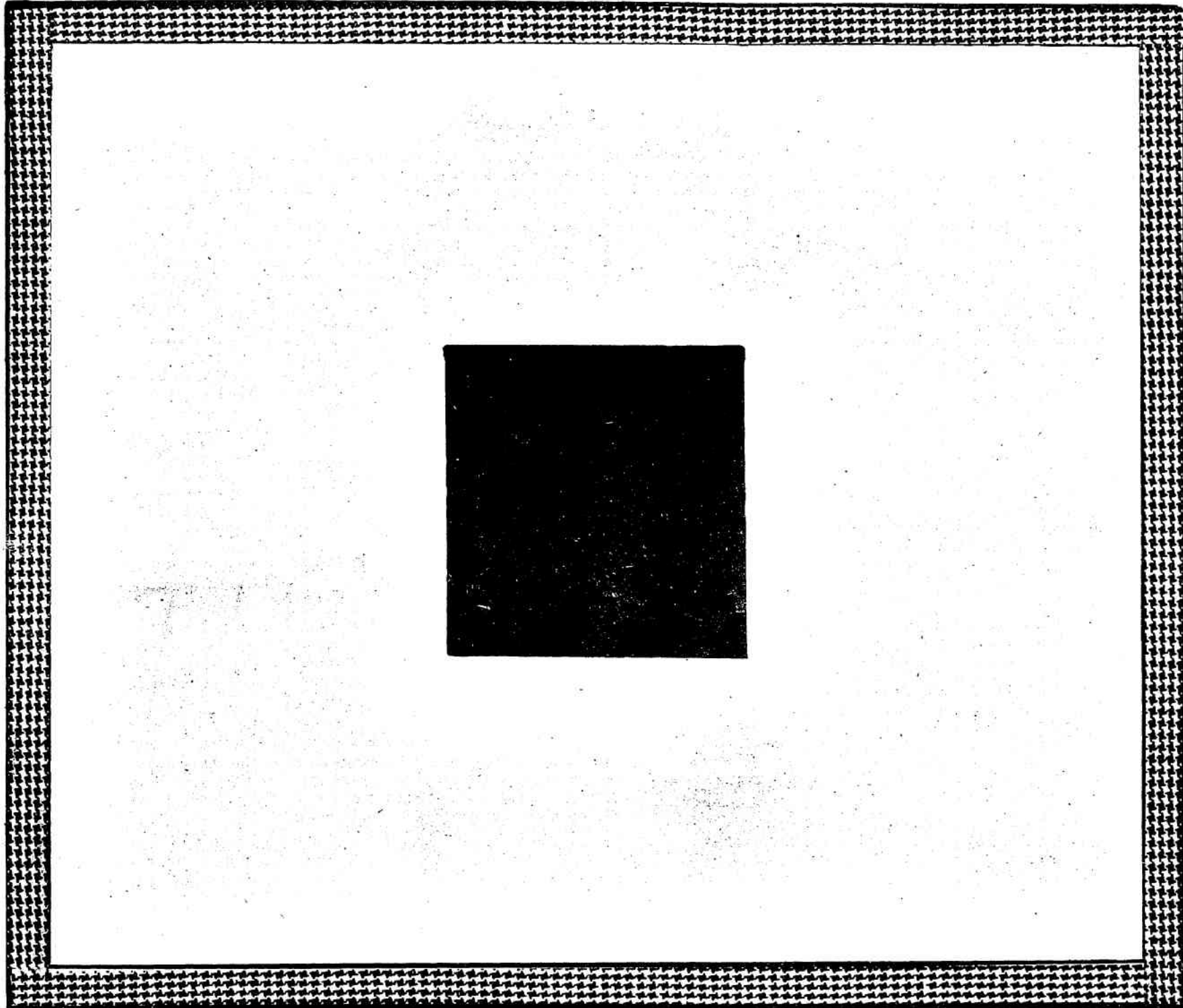


# WORONI

## GOES TO THE MODERNS



COLESŁAUW DALINSKI  
COMPOSITION IN TWO COLOURS. ca 1984  
PENCIL & INK ON VELLUM 410 x 480.7 cm  
M. BOORMAN COLLECTION.

The new Dalinski masterpiece is without doubt the most socially relevant of his recent works. Long regarded as the most accessible of the Post-Modernist new pre-Raphaelite tendency in the post-War Iberian Suprematist movement. The heavily symbolic black square on a white background is representative of the oppressive forces of modern neo classical post Keynesian Western Capitalism, superimposed on the pure white of an innocent population. Yet within this lies the ambiguity, the essential paradox that defines all great art. For the square can also be seen to symbolize the black hole of bourgeois thought into which the Western dream must fall. A hole which the symbolic, almost phallic cylindrical representation of neo-post Leninist socialism will be unable to plug,...

Registered by Australia Post  
Publication No. NBF3619

# WORONI

EDITORIAL EDITORIAL II

The basic gearbox top is the same for all three change types, with certain modifications to the selector shafts and remote control housing on the rear extension housing to accommodate the particular gear change type employed. The extension is the same for the column change and normal floor-change but for remote change there is a different housing.

Gear lever change positions are relatively different for each type.

## TO REMOVE (Column Change Type - MK 1)

- (1) Jack up the front of the vehicle and support on stands.
- (2) Disconnect the battery leads and remove the battery.
- (3) Disconnect the solenoid to starter lead at the starter, take out the securing bolts and remove the starter.
- (4) Remove the drain plug and drain the oil from the gearbox. Drain the cooling system at the taps beneath the radiator lower tank and on the passengers side of the cylinder block.
- (5) Disconnect the return spring from between the slave cylinder and the throw out lever and draw the rubber boot off the open end of the slave cylinder, back along the cylinder push rod.
- (6) Remove the cylinder retaining circlip and withdraw the cylinder assembly from the housing bracket. Tie the cylinder to the underbody.
- (7) Remove the push rod and rubber boot and place the rubber boot on the open end of the slave cylinder to prevent entry of dirt. Do not disconnect the slave cylinder from the hydraulic hose.
- (8) Mark across the edges of the rear universal joint and rear axle pinion flanges, take out the four bolts and nuts and withdraw the propeller shaft from the rear of the gearbox extension housing.
- (9) Plug the rear of the extension housing to prevent the entry of dirt and wrap the sleeve of the front universal joint with clean cloth.
- (10) This editorial is neither racist, sexist nor defamatory.

## The Editors

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WORONI NO. 3 DEADLINE

MONDAY 19th MARCH 1984

Dear Reader,

Woroni issue number 1 elicited a deluge of heterogeneous responses. The mixed feedback displayed strong opinions both for and against the contents and style of Woroni this year. Many criticisms of the paper were directed not at the contents of the paper as a whole, but to a few select and specific items contained within it. In particular, a three line letter which was labelled for want of a better name "A Funny Joke", seemed to be the object of great interest, controversy, and conjecture. Fundamentally the majority of the reactions seem to be motivated by strong emotive arguments.

Interestingly the question of what exactly the word "Sexist" actually means is raised. Simultaneously the issue of Censorship is also raised. Since Woroni number 1 did not assert a concrete Editorial policy, it seems appropriate to state one here.

Firstly, censorship is an abhorrent weapon used by fascists and propagandists, which involves the deliberate falsification of facts, or their omission, within a said publication. Militant minority groups use censorship to suppress opinions and distort articles with the aim of using a said publication as a political tool.

Often these minority groups propose to promote a particular set of subjective value judgements and inflict them upon either a willing, or an unwilling majority. For this reason I oppose subjective value judgement oriented censorship. No one minority on campus should be able to dictate to the bulk of students what they should and should not think. No matter what the issue, university students should in theory have the intelligence and capacity to think for themselves (though there are some notable exceptions) and be able to evaluate any submissions in Woroni in a rational manner. Primarily for this reason, no article or letter that was received for Woroni No. 1 was censored (except for one word in the "Nutrition Section"). I commend Peter Taylor for his open mindedness and fairness in this matter.

Secondly, the letters on page 2 of Woroni 1 in no way reflected the views of the editors at all. For this reason, the editors invite any person to reply or comment on any part of Woroni, thus fulfilling the pledge of "open access".

Thirdly, the Students' Association Publications Regulations state that no sexist, racist, or defamatory material shall be printed in Woroni. Each page of Woroni must be signed by the Students' Association Director of Publications before they can be printed. The editors of Woroni must reject material which contravenes the technical definition of "sexist", or "racist".

In conclusion then, Woroni 1984 will continue to be an open forum in which freedom of expression (within the parameters of the Publication Regulations) will continue to be a central component of the Editorial Policy despite the pressures of minority factions.

Rohan Firminger

Editors—Stephen Pratt  
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## Letters

### NO GRAFFITI

Dear Editor,

(Sorry I'm not into spelling) Fuck! Shit. Bum I'm sitting here on the union bog nearly chucking my guts!

Have you seen it? It's totally rooted. The union is a fascist bunch of commos! (Last year I wrote to your paper, but it was controlled by this other bunch so it wasn't really yours). I complained about Matthew fascist commo Storey painting the bog yellow to get rid of the graffiti. He wasn't really trying to get rid of the graffiti (e.g. "We are the people our parents warned us about") but he objected to fascist graffiti, the neo-Naziphobe.

The bloody new paint job is worse than graffiti. Why are you trying to make the union respectable.

Where else in Canberra can you go for a sleazy time? Captain Greggs?

No more stupid Ideas!

A very serious pseudo anarchist

## No Joke

Dear Editors,

Whatever happened to Woroni's non-sexist policy? The "funny joke" in the last edition was not only totally unfunny it was offensive, as was the cartoon on page 7. Sure you can't please all the people all of the time but is it necessary to go out of your way to offend approximately 50 percent of this university's population with such blatant sexism.

In disgust,

Nikki P. Williams.

Dear Editors,

I too was disgusted by the pathetic joke printed on page 2 of last Woroni about the ugly and undesirable rad-fems. I am certain it was the work of some agent provocateur in the pay of the Women's Collective. The joke was so unpleasant and lacking in humour that it was obviously intended to cause trouble. What upsets me is that so far, only I have unravelled this sinister plot to win sympathy for the feminists.

Surely they have a better case to present than this. No-one need stoop so low!

Joshua G

I was very shocked last week on looking through this year's first edition of Woroni and finding THAT "JOKE" on the second page. For those who have not had the misfortune of reading it I repeat it here . . .

"Q: Who would rape a rad fem?  
A: Not me, please."

It was signed "Concerned". Apart from noticing that the author was obviously too scared to put her/his signature to it, I wondered what he/she was "concerned" about. It does not appear that he/she is worried about the issue of rape, which most truly concerned people, do not consider to be a subject to joke about

Cathy.

NO JOKE

Dear Editors,

RAPE IS NOT A JOKE.  
WOMEN ARE WATCHING YOU

Concerned.

### CONTRIBUTIONS

Contributions to Woroni should be typed or neatly handwritten. They should be double spaced and written on one side of the paper.

Cartoons and drawings must be in BLACK ink on plain white paper.

The next dead line is on this page.

Address contributions to "The Editors, Woroni,  
C/- S.A. Office, A.N.U.  
Box 4 G.P.O.  
Canberra 2601."

or bring them to the S.A. Office during business hours.

Anonymous articles/letters are accepted.

Was this person concerned about "rad fems"? I, personally, do not know precisely what a "rad fem" is. It appears to be one of those terms that people apply to someone whose views are slightly more extreme than theirs. I have heard it used for women whose only concession to feminism is to wear dungarees or be addressed as 'Ms' and also women who desire a matriarchal society to replace the present male-dominated one. I wonder what "Concerned"s" definition of a rad fem is?

He/she seems to see a basic difference between "rad fems" and other human beings. Let's not forget that males can also have the term 'rad fem' applied to them.

This view is as ridiculous as suggesting that there is a difference between a black person and a white one.

If being a 'rad fem' were any defence against rape I would become one as soon as I knew what they were. However as any person with the slightest bit of commonsense or sensitivity would realise, rapists do not give a damn about any of the views of their victims.

To sum up, I dislike this so-called "joke" partly because of its attack on radical feminists. Whatever this term means, but, more fundamentally, because it's a joke about RAPE. One of the main reasons that so many people are raped, sexually assaulted, or sexually harassed is because the whole issue is regarded by the society in which we live as acceptable. This attitude is shown by the laws about rape, the difficulties in taking a rape case to court, and the low penalties applied by the court if a case is successfully proved. Ultimately, the attitude of the courts is reflected elsewhere in society; people come to consider that if most people convicted of rape get one or two years imprisonment as punishment, it can't really be that serious, can it? The fact is that for most women, rape is a very serious issue. Many women are scared of walking alone in the dark, even from one of the uni residences to the library. Rape is not something to joke about. Nor is it a specifically feminist or even feminine issue. Males are affected as well, because they, too, are subject to rape, and because in some cases rape can (understandably) affect a female's attitude towards males. So please, no more rape "jokes" — they're not funny. In a more equal society there would be no need or desire for them. This is what we should all be working towards, males, females, 'rad fems', blacks and whites, all aiming for a society where there is no discrimination against your sex, colour or other superficial differences.

## Gross Bravery

Dear Eds,

I am as yet unsure whether to commend you for bravery beyond the call of duty, or to chastise you for gross stupidity.

On the one hand, supporting the pillar of the free press means the publication of all articles, regardless of the sensibilities of one's audience. It is courageous then, to print such genuinely offensive matter as "A Funny Joke" as it reflects a view held, however misguided, by a significant proportion of students.

On the other hand a similarly naive act I have yet to see. To assume that you could prick the festering blister of feminism without getting covered in pus is idiocy at its most dangerous. What is even worse is that you have politicized yourselves, as the letter was unsigned and can therefore be seen as a reflection of the editors' beliefs.

Perhaps this time you may be given the benefit of the doubt. You may do well to remember, however, that should you continue to publish naive stupid or sexist articles the law of averages dictates that you will be found out.

Yours sincerely,

Concerned  
(but for different reasons)

## More Vitriol

Dear Editors,

With respect to your first issue: a student newspaper is quite an important thing. It is worth taking the whole process of writing, layout, publishing and distribution quite seriously. Even the decision to publish light-hearted articles, for example, should be taken seriously, presumably so as to encourage genuinely funny material, rather than just boring puerile self-indulgent vulgar inanely offensive and reactionary prattle. "The most intelligent public hair in the world" might be 'only' childish sniggering, but "Uni Bar" (p.7) is the kind of anti-woman filth every decent student should be fighting against: what makes three boys like you imagine you can peddle that viciousness in OUR newspaper! You better look somewhere other than Monty Python and National Lampoon for your humour: violence against women is NOT A JOKE.

There are two reasons student newspapers are important. One is that they maintain the ongoing life of the university, and the other is that they have a key role in producing the general culture of the university. I would suggest that these considerations require some shifts in your editorial policy, and that you must face up to your intensely political responsibilities (which can be shirked, but hardly denied): and by this I do not mean that you need to print a paper which is entirely radical left-wing, or anything of the sort. I mean that you had better realise that sexual politics is not a joke, and *Woroni* is not a toy.

Firstly, you should not accept anonymous letters. If, like last year's editors, you only printed pseudonymous letters when you knew who had written them, when "A Funny Joke" (p.2) was submitted you could have discussed with the writer exactly why such fascistic and inhuman vileness should not be printed in a newspaper with which you have been ENTRUSTED, or if such an explanation and persuasion was beyond the resources of your combined so-called intelligences, you could easily enough have introduced them to any of those women on this campus who understand perfectly well that rape is not a joke. The women who work for the Rape Crisis Centre could certainly tell you a few things

about rape and other forms of attack on "radical feminists" i.e. women who dare to say NO: but what do you do: you fucking *print it!!* And if you knew who wrote it you could try and convince us it wasn't one of the editors.

The second thing you should do is, refrain from fucking-up people's advertisements. As for Inga Thorsson, as an Ambassador to the United Nations, and Head of the U.N. Division for Social Development, she is not just a "disarming blonde", she is approximately one thousand times as important as *any* of you three. And world disarmament is about one million times more important than you idiot grins on the same page. How DARE you be 'amused' by the mutilation of women. AND if you feel like reducing the SOLE Women On Campus material in the entire issue to less than a sixth of a page, the LEAST you could do is contact the woman who laid it out, to explain what you wanted to do, so she's get the chance to explain to you that the Women's Liberation Movement on this campus is hundreds of times more important to at least half your readership than anything you ever looked remotely capable of comprehending.

So get your act together!!

Alex Anderson

P.S. I am aware Jacky Barker is not to blame for this issue, despite your assertions of vicarious authorisation. I wonder what she thinks of it. I am also aware Mark Brickwell voted against the inclusion of "A Funny Joke". And is it good enough to have voted against the gas chambers?

Alex.

*Vitriolicism is often a dangerous thing. So dangerous indeed, that I fear it has led Alex to make some uncharacteristic mistakes. The disarmament advertisement a male rather than a female. I suspect that this is a distinction which should have been made in a letter concerning sexism. I also feel that his use of words "fuck" and "fucking" in a violent and forceful context should not pass unnoticed.*

Eds.

## PAMS =mc2

TO: Mature-Age Student Einstein  
FROM: Mature-Age Student  
Jennifer Fergus

In the Orientation Week *Woroni* (page 7) you said:

"I would like to see an association of mature-aged students and a place where we could meet and share some of our experiences on a weekly or monthly basis perhaps. As time is limited for most of us a monthly meeting would be practical. Once a term is not enough either - too few would bother to come."

Well Einstein, you'll be glad to hear of the Part-time and Mature-Age Students' Association (PAMS). Peter Taylor (President, Students' Association, phone 49 2444) and myself (phone 49 3661) are contacts for the Association and at the moment are actually looking for interested students who might consider becoming committee members. So leave your name and address with either of us and we'll organise a PAMS General Meeting during first term.

As in 1983 mature-age students will have the opportunity to meet on a weekly basis in the Union Refectory. They can gather at tables under the sign "ANU LUNCH GROUP" which is mounted on a section of the refectory's wall. Any one is welcome and Geoff Mortimore or myself from the Counselling Centre ensure that introductions are made. The Lunch Group will be held every TUESDAY during term from 12.00 - 2.00pm. You can drop in any time during the two hours and meet new

people. So look for the sign on the refectory wall - and come on over!

## Fan Mail

Dear *Woroni* (or editors thereof),

I have faithfully read your magazine for one issue and I would like to congratulate you on your fantastic effort and good work. However one thing was lacking - a letter from me!

So now I'm writing one to help you out! You have my full support (and I hope our close relationship will continue).

Yours sincerely,  
Not Personally Involved

## Chew "n" Spew

Dear Editors,

I am writing in relation to the article on MacDonalds in the first edition of *Woroni*. Although the statements made about the food go without saying, I feel some points about staff members need to be "re-clarified".

I am a senior crew member at MacDonalds in Canberra having worked at Dickson for two years and beginning work at Weston next week. In this time, (and I consider myself to be fairly perceptive and reasonably intelligent) I have not felt exploited as youth labour. Why? Because MacDonalds also pay the best casual rate of pay for 15-17 year casual, part-time and full-time labour out of any other jobs in these categories.

As for industrial problems, we have only had problems when some painful members of staff start talking about unions. The pay is good, so who wants to have deductions? Indeed, if one crew member has a complaint he or she is quite entitled to inform a manager, whilst being reasonably immune from repercussions (as long as the complaint is legitimate).

Q.1. What is adult work?

There is no dehumanization. If you (as a staff member) are stupid enough to be "programmed" then it is your own damn fault, not the fault of the company. And about the programming to smile etc., have you heard of common courtesy? Do you like being served by a fat pimply thing which drools and has halitosis?

Q.2. Has the *Woroni* nutritionist ever worked for MacDonalds?

People do not get sacked at age 18. In my experience, and I am 19, MacDonalds is a very labour intensive game, it costs less for the company to employ minors at a set rate with a rostering system. Given this capitalism it is only practically to offer 18 year olds one shift per week (instead of the 2-3 most others get). Most 18 year olds feel that they are too good for this and leave, I have managed to stay, as have 3-4 18 year olds at Dickson and a 27 year old "crew member" at Dickson.

In short - keep it shut unless you have the facts.

Yours,

John Taylor  
Snr Crew Member.

- note - the article to which you refer was not actually written by a nutritionist. If you care to reread the article we mentioned nothing about people being "sacked at the age of 18". The article was based upon legitimate complaints received by the Liquor Trades Union about the "dismissal of 20 year olds when adult wages became necessary". The fact that you had nothing to say about the nutrition of McDonalds hamburgers seems to otherwise prove our point.

Ed.

## An Invitation



In this world of ours there are certain things that are absolute truths: that night follows day; that we are born: we will die; that we will pay taxes . . . and that most people couldn't give a damn about politics.

We all know why - "it's irrelevant to me", "it has nothing to do with me", "it doesn't affect me" . . . and so it goes.

But can it really be ignored? As we continue life we have seen increasing government interference in our social condition and in our economic condition. We are less free to act as we choose. We are led to believe it is a crime to make a "profit".

Restrictions, supposedly in the name of "equality" continue to mount and you will see, especially at University, groups clamouring to restrict this, regulate that, and make compulsory another thing. And they are gaining strength.

If we are to maintain our freedom: Freedom of association, so one is not coerced into joining a body, such as a union, against their will; the freedom to maintain one's own lifestyle; the freedom to run one's own enterprise as one wishes, and to take the ensuing rewards.

If we are to maintain our rights we must participate. That is what the ANU Liberal Society invites you to do, for each one of us must take an active interest to ensure that our Society remains a liberal democracy, and not a centralised state . . . and don't forget - all good political movements begin at universities.

To Participate -  
Please come to the

ANU Liberal Society  
Annual General Meeting  
13th March 8 pm  
Union Board Room.

Or contact Glenn Phillips,  
585 297 (ah).

## Clubs & Soc's

### CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

In 1983 nearly 40 clubs were affiliated to the Students' Association, they were entitled to all the benefits and facilities of the S.A. These include: finances for meetings and guest speakers; AGM's; conference travel fees; occasional wine and cheese, and other money for worthwhile projects, e.g. publications, street theatre, excursions.

To become an affiliated club or society you need -

- i) 15 students, their names and student numbers,
- ii) a constitution (available at the S.A. Office)
- iii) a n affiliation form (S.A. Office)
- iv) a bank account
- v) a reasonable purpose!

Clubs and Societies meetings will be held on TUESDAYS at 11.00 in the S.A. Office.

Clubs should attend meetings when they need finances and present itemized accounts of expenditure.

Members of clubs should also attempt to attend Students' Association meetings where the clubs/societies report is tabled and accepted.

Clubs are also encouraged to use the Union's facilities for functions; meetings, wine and cheese supplies, and other services as students request them.

# MORE THAN JUST A

## THE MODERNS

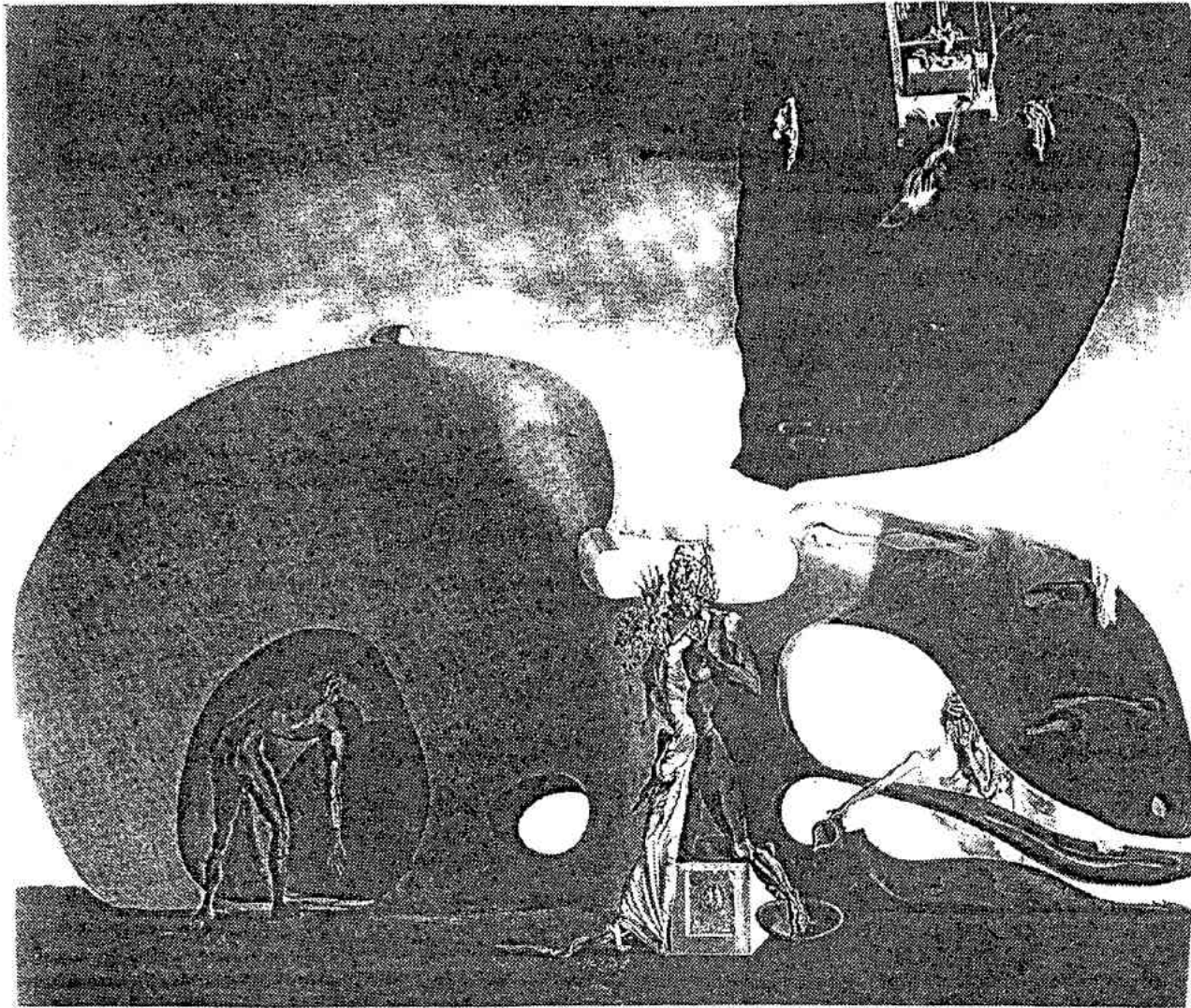
A Selection from the Solomon R. Guggenheim Museum, N.Y., and the Peggy Guggenheim Collection, Venice, Art Gallery of New South Wales.

"The Moderns" are unquestionably the most highly insured and well patronised exhibit that Sydney has played host to. Everyday crowds of people, including many from Canberra file through the Art Gallery of N.S.W., awe stricken in the face of so many famous works. Their responses, however, also show how arbitrary all received artistic values are, and how the famed "cultural cringe" has become institutionalised to an undreamt-of degree.

In the catalogue, sponsors Esso urge us to admire in these paintings the same "free spirit" of "individual" enterprise that we find in corporate capitalism. Indeed, the collusion of capital and culture is further rhapsodised in the saga of the Guggenheims, a true story of wealthy industrialist art collectors and the incredible debt that art owes to them. This kind of perspective seems worlds away from the genuine spirit in which so many of these paintings were created: not to satisfy the demands of a market-place and inaugurate solid new canons of artistic form, but to experiment in styles and materials; to question the rigidity and sterility of accepted notions of art.

In fact, the seamless gloss of the capitalist machine is very much in opposition to the kinds of values we find demonstrated in many of the works. Those familiar with the pictures of Mondrian and Malevich only through reproductions may be surprised at seeing first-hand just how uncrisp many of those straight lines are; how seemingly flat planes of colour are really patchily textured. It all demonstrates an absorption in the *idea* of an art work that renders its technically perfect execution a merely secondary matter. We expect no rough edges in a Coke ad or a petrol commercial, but we can appreciate every patchy plane in Mondrian or tell-tale pencil mark in Picasso as the indicators of a spirit that didn't pause and linger over the prettier moments of creation.

One is led to think of Andy Warhol's distinction between "art business art" and "business art" when considering how the Guggenheim exhibit is presented. The original art business carried on by Matisse, Picasso et al has, through its acquisition by this prestigious collection, been transformed into a series of objects of tremendous value, both in terms of money and of taste. It must never be lost sight of however, that one of the greatest things about this collection of works is the degree to which they created a market for themselves rather than being dictated by one. The "business" side is largely an effect of hype and history.



SALVADOR DALÍ  
THE BIRTH OF LIQUID DESIRES. 1932  
OIL ON CANVAS 96.1 x 112.3cm  
PEGGY GUGGENHEIM COLLECTION

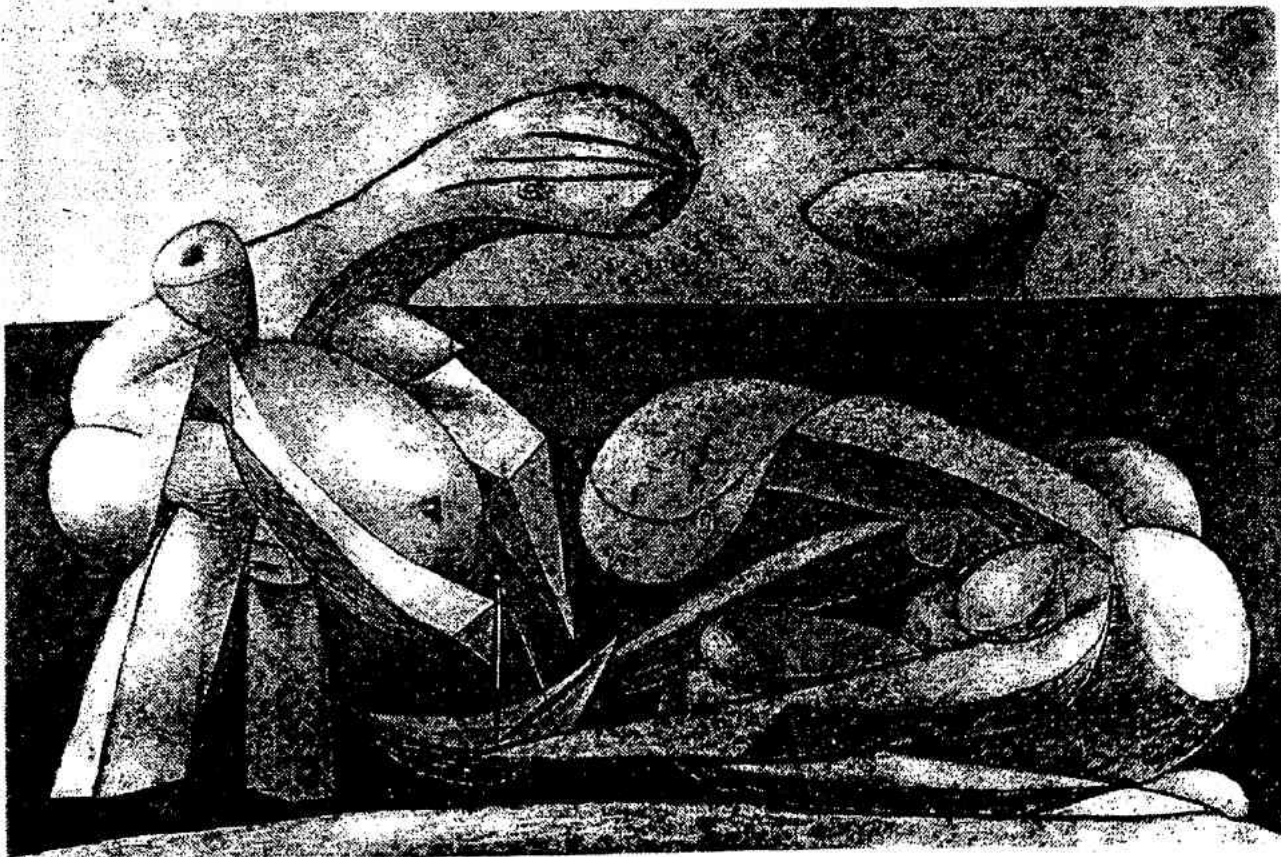
An emphasis on continuous change and development is shared by many of the artists featured in this collection, most notably Picasso, Kandinsky, Ernst and Klee. They always kept themselves open to innovation and to a multitude of influences, and in this, they refused to let themselves be pinned down to any particular genre of painting, making a mockery of the sort of criticism that would academicise them into the leaders and ideal models of an artistic canon.

It's hard to imagine Picasso and Braque self-consciously creating "great" art with their early monochrome experiments in Cubism. If they were, Picasso might have thought twice about the masturbatory joke he includes in his painting *The Poet*, a fine example of the kind of vigorous dissection of planes that he and Braque were then concerned with, and a much livelier picture than the more formal and stately Cubist pictures of their followers Gleizes, Metzinger and Marcoussis. While these lesser artists were establishing Cubism's credentials as a coherent "school" of painting Picasso had moved on.

It is easy to look back upon the successes hard won by such artists as a history of liberation of the public mind from a set of repressive prejudices concerning artistic taste. We posit ourselves as very much the end result of that history and fetishise every individual act of artistic "subversion" as something chipping away at the block of stone in which our taste was held. Now by implication we are free of narrow prejudices about art — our standards of valuing a work are infinitely more advanced than our early twentieth century forebears. Thus when we look upon the works in the Guggenheim collection we are magnanimous with these paintings which we see as so seminal to our current position of being able to exercise a taste that goes beyond mere taste. In paying homage to these works we elevate them indiscriminately to the status of "great art"; their major focal points being their date of execution and their inclusion in this exalted selection. We associate "greatness" with age and with venue, repeating an age-old pattern of art appreciation in a speeded-up contemporary format.

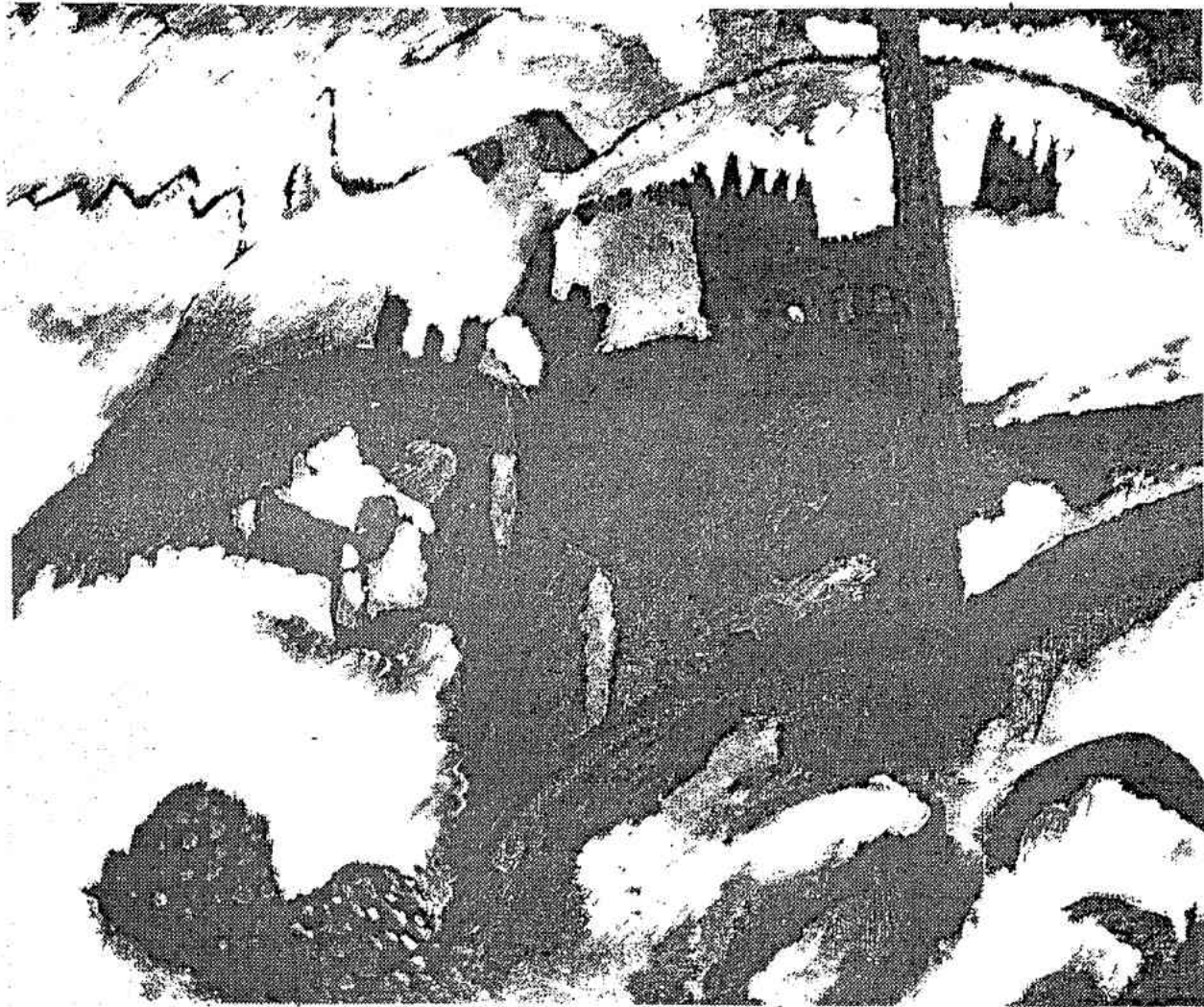
Even the same sorts of language are used in this valuation, as is exemplified by the exhibition advertisement which tells us how "classical" Matisse looks compared with the art of today. This classicism is really the purest form of advertising jargon, as debased and devalued in this context as when we talk of the "classical" performance of a car or comfort of a lounge suite. If it's "classical" it's old, if it's old it's survived the test of time therefore it must be good. Thus with "the Moderns" there need be no danger of having to exercise any critical faculties; we *know* in advance that everything here is *real* art, great art, valuable art. There are no uncomfortable moments of decision like there are in contemporary exhibits when viewers must ask themselves: "Is it good? Is it art?" There's no danger of being conned here: everything has been tried and tested by the experts.

We therefore applaud this collection of historically "subversive" art mainly in respect of its defused nature; in response to it having fixed and assured values of which the well-publicised \$65 million insurance tag leaves us in no doubt.



PABLO PICASSO  
LA BAIGNADE 1937  
OIL, PASTEL AND CRAYON ON CANVAS 129.1 x 194cm  
PEGGY GUGGENHEIM COLLECTION

# PRETTY PICTURE



VASILY KANDINSKY  
LANDSCAPE WITH FACTORY CHIMNEY 1910  
OIL ON CANVAS 66.2 x 82cm  
SOLOMON R. GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM

So how are we to approach this dauntingly famous group of works? Well, "critically" seems a good place to start, as each viewer will find certain paintings more pleasing than others there is no obligation to like all the works in what seems to me a pretty uneven collection. The limitations of the selection are not hard to discover. For instance, major movements in Expressionism and Futurism are very poorly represented through one small canvas by Balla in the latter case, and through a tiny spattering of Marc, Beckmann and Kirchner in the former. Likewise, the arbitrary nature of the selection encompasses many questionable choices even within schools: that most typical of all surrealists, Magritte, being represented by only one painting while arguably lesser artists of that ilk like Dali and Brauner have three works apiece on show.

Two other personal favourites are Joan Miro's *Landscape* and a large triptych by Francis Bacon. The first work provides us with all the elements that make Miro's painting so distinctive and appealing, with a bold use of colour juxtaposing two flat planes of brown and orange. These large, flat areas are offset by a delicate spiral pattern and the curved sea-horse shape of a small creature flecked with bright tones. As with so many of Miro's pictures, simplicity and restraint are the key notes in this beguilingly attractive work.

We could continue to point out omissions and limitations almost indefinitely but it suffices to bear in mind the non-definitive nature of the collection and turn our attention briefly to some of the works that are on display here. Of these, several paintings will strike an instant chord among casual browsers in art books.

One of the most famous must be Max Ernst's *Attirement of the Bride*, a large tableau of a naked female figure masked and caped in a swathe of red feathers, its genital area apparently menaced by the large broken arrow wielded by a green, bird-like creature. This picture provides a kind of layman's introduction to Surrealism's psychoanalytical pursuits, being full of stock, easily accessible Freudian resonances. It is perhaps, rather too much of an attention grabber, combining traits of being famous, figurative and

open to lavish "interpretation", while so much of the best work of the Surrealists defied any easy correlation between image and meaning.

Another nominally Surrealist work which stands in marked contrast to the Ernst, is Marc Chagall's *Birthday*, an oft-reproduced image of two lovers swirling in the air of a Parisian apartment as though propelled around by the energy of a kiss. The colours and shapes in the canvas harmonise into a fantastically pleasing and sensuous composition. The painting does not invite any depth of interpretation, simply offering itself as a magnet for the viewer's gaze to be drawn in and whirled around with the two floating figures. If there were no other pictures in the exhibit it would be worth paying just to see this one.



MARC CHAGALL  
BIRTHDAY 1923  
OIL ON CANVAS 80.8 x 100.3cm  
SOLOMON R. GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM

Alongside the spacious and peaceful bearing of the Miro picture, Francis Bacon's *Three Studies for a Crucifixion* offer us a powerfully claustrophobic scenario. Middle-aged men seem to be captured in the process of metamorphosing, or perhaps reverting to an underlying identity as meat. This is conveyed most graphically in the centre panel: a bloody figure writhing on a bed, a large maroon blob of paint giving us the impression that we are looking at a mass of congealed blood covering a wound or stump. This work is in part a revisiting of his smaller *Three Studies for Figures at the Base of a Crucifixion* of 1944, but the suggestive short-hand of horror in those pictures is here replaced by a rather more physical and fully-stated poetics of rooms, men and meat. This is easily the most disquietening work of the collection.

And so, on and on we could go, looking intently at individual works though we must never lose sight of the fact that these paintings are at best a token representation of the careers of many major artists. Anybody who has spent time in the many European galleries of modern art will be able to recognise that "the Moderns" is by no means the great and definitive exhibit it is touted as being. We should be cautious of the exclusionary nature of this label, "the Moderns", which seems to imply that modern art began with Picasso and ended with Pollock, including in its duration only those privileged few who made it into this exhibit. This is an injustice to the many other leading figures of modern art who don't appear here, and it is a denigration of the status of contemporary art as implicitly not-as-good as these sacred icons of the early twentieth century.

The paintings are there to be enjoyed in their own right as a wide selection of works in differing styles, suffused with very different ideas and influences. They are not the closed story of modern art, but part of a long and ongoing history of becoming. We are no more able to trace its beginning than we are to predict for it an end. Why not, for instance, situate the birth of "modern" art in Courbet's pioneering realism or in Manet's *Olympia* which created a scandal at its first appearance every bit as violent as the reception that greeted the birth of abstraction many years later. It is easy for us, in retrospect, to devalue the achievements of a Manet next to the more superficially spectacular innovations of a Picasso or a Pollock.

What we are seeing in the Guggenheim collection is a selection of works from two private galleries in New York and Venice, and this represents just a snippet: an attractive and tantalising morsel of twentieth century art. Yet bearing in mind the genuine creative vitality which characterises the creation of so many of these works, the best viewing position is definitely with the feet on the floor and not the knees.

**CARTER'S CORNER**



Before my first O-Week I acquired the notion it was a fun time to explore the University, meet the intellectuals of campus and join some active clubs and societies. Coming from an aggressively male Rucker Bugger school I even hoped to come across those fabled creatures: Girls (now that I am educated I call them Women).

Many years later I have realised my naivety and am fleeing O-Week to spend the bulk of it in Melbourne.

Back in '77 the A.N.U. had finally bidden farewell to the last of its Vietnam War era students. Actually, come to think of it, there were still a few around who were prepared to share stories of massive Demos to an excitable fresher — whilst their greying beards dipped ever lower into their beerglasses. Begorrah! I believe that one can still see the occasional skeleton from that fabled time haunting the Union Bar.

Personally I vastly prefer the anarchy and sleaze of the Union Bar over that abomination in International style "Knotholes" which to me symbolises all that can go wrong with youthful idealism. "Knotholes" is a cancer on the otherwise blighted, unfinished and brutal concrete of the Union. This odious oasis of co-opted calm intruded on my beloved Union several years ago — it surely came from America (Hiss, Hiss at the Hated Yankee). It is beyond my ken to imagine anything of world significance being debated there, whilst intrigue seeps out of the very dunny of the Union Bar where radicals regularly rage.

Ah yes, Radicals (these days they strike me as rather emasculated Wadicals: a lot of the so serious ones I cannot tolerate — indeed their posturing strikes me as not so much concern over the state of our world but as a basic personality defect: plain discourtesy. One cannot grow up in our tolerant society without realising that severe problems still exist — strident boot clomping appears unlikely to change matters.

Despite all their drama and claim to being at the cutting edge of progress University radicals are not a recent phenomenon. I was intrigued to discover that the problem has existed from the very early days of universities. There would appear to be a symbiotic relationship. Back in the fourteenth century the early universities swarmed with loud unkempt types ardent in their disdain for the rest of society. They were the radicals of their day — and their passions? No, not arcane issues concerning Marxism or Feminism (I believe women were forbidden attendance back then), but their obsessions were obscure religious issues concerning rivals to the Papacy. These matters were of deep concern to the radicals of 1384, today they are of interest only to scholars of that time.

It is interesting to wonder whether the issues which so concern us at the present will in the future be of interest only to a handful of Ph.D. researchers. A long range perspective on humanity and our achievements can often be useful and the study of history may aid in this. We are inclined to think that our time is one of momentous change and import. I find it more plausible that within 100

**GETTING CULTURED**

(something you just can't do in the A.C.T.)

For those of you who are unsure of what 'getting your culture' is all about . . . well you've been in the A.C.T. for an awfully long time then. But to obtain it you must, as we did, set off from your residential hall or college/house/flat/uni bar/bit of pavement and somehow find your way to Sydney to visit 'the Moderns' Art exhibition in the Art Gallery of N.S.W.

Many university students may think that visiting art exhibitions would be quite draining on their stock of university study time (and money). Just to clear away these doubts, frittering away your study time is what 'getting your culture' is all about; especially if you think sitting on the balcony of the bar for hours in the sun is a cultured activity as well. So no need to feel a bit worried about the first problem. The second worry (money of course) is just as easily overcome. Transport costs can be cut down to nil by merely standing on Northbourne Ave and sticking out a thumb. If you want to get a lift straight away it's best to have a big sign saying 'SYDNEY' and a neat and inoffensive appearance i.e. comb your hair, hide the bread knife in your bag and wear eye-catching socks. If you're lucky some cleaning sorts will pick you up, not a murderous anarchist type, and you'll be in Sydney in no time at all. On your way to the gallery you can pick up some transient culture and excitement by catching the underground conveyor pathway. This certainly is an emotional experience and one of the main attractions of Sydney, dashing along with a breeze ruffling your hair. Entrance into the gallery can be a bit pricey, ranging from \$2.50 to \$4.00 but this bothersome expense can be avoided. It is no problem at all to turn right into the exhibition area and go through the exit (but be careful for the strategically placed 'closed' signs) Turning to the right is a much more cultured affair as the student can observe the cold drink machine as well as avoiding the boring rotters who want you to pay admission.

'The Moderns' exhibition is a worthwhile cultural experience, but those of a sensitive disposition would do well to ignore the fact that it is sponsored by yet another multinational company. Those of somewhat stronger stomachs will be enthralled to discover that 'The

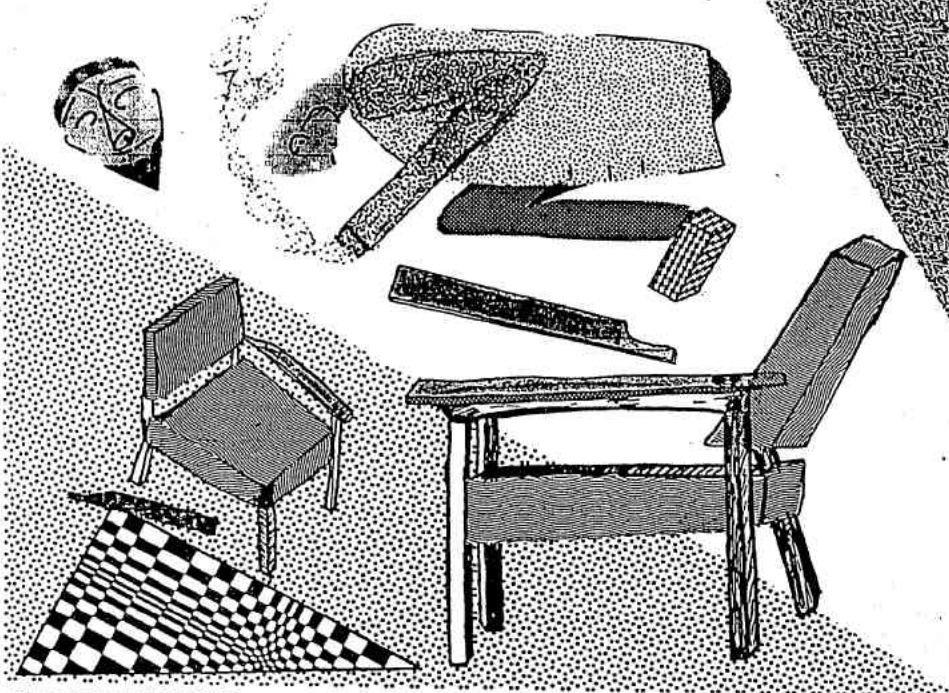
years few people will care much about even the most dramatic event of our century: "World" War II — it will be retreating into the past to join the War of the Roses and ancient Roman campaigns. I may be antagonizing some readers by now. I hope to submit regularly to Woroni and continue the irritation. My planned topics could easily cause controversy and I may find myself censored out. I must admit to a severe problem which I personally encounter when presenting a controversial argument.

I support one of the most unpopular ideas in the history of humanity. All right-thinking people have considered this notion since its birth, twenty years ago, and have pronounced it ludicrous, unworkable and insane. It is only necessary for one of my detractors to hint at this hideous subject (during conversation, meal-time or party) for all right-thinking people present to collectively agree on the worthlessness of my contribution.

After all I stand in the company of less than 100 people worldwide (noticeably smaller than the globe's contingent of paedophiles or necromancers) and clearly am not a right-thinking person. Yes, dear reader, your would-be columnist is a body-freezer.

Love,  
Simon

xxxx



SEBASTIAN TRESCHÉ  
WRAPPED FOOT WITH TWEED SUIT 1948  
POLYETHYLENE AND INK ON PAPER  
NOT THE GUGGENHEIM COLLECTION.

Moderns' is a part of a cultural exchange between Australia and USA (and I thought MacDonaldis was the only cultured bit from USA . . . eds).

Overall the exhibition was deemed to be 'good value for money' (i.e. nothing). The works by Picasso are not to be missed. Especially 'La Baignade' (1937) which can only be described as 'fantastic' and is in my opinion the best painting in the exhibition. Rain (1911) and Birthday (1923) by Merv Chagall were also a welcome treat to culture starved Canberrans. 'The Forest' (1923) by Max Ernst deserves a long stare as well (warning — do not be put off the Salvador Dali's which were placed nearby. These are probably just there for those less cultured individuals in our midst who actually pay admission).

Anyway after a good wander around nip upstairs into the gallery proper(???) Here a good time can be had by all. One can look at the rich people upstairs in the cafeteria or look at amusing Australian paintings involving sheep and so on. Even more amusing are the soppy sentimental ones like dogs saying farewell to their dead knight-type masters (quite a giggle). Make sure to examine as many bathroom type sculptures as possible while the security guards aren't looking.

After all this you can go and see a band (like 'the Church') and catch up with a few relatives, aunts, etc. at 2am and have the virtuous feeling that you've got your CULTURE.

Love, P.J.

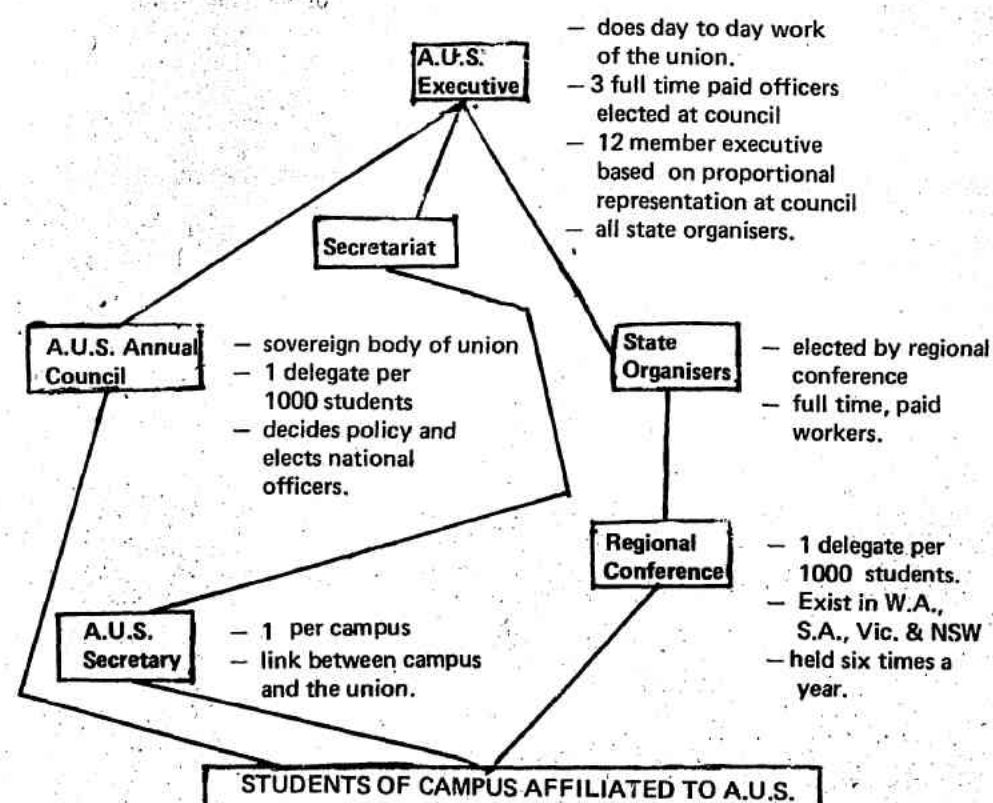
**AUS** What it is and What it does

The Australian Union of Students is the only national student organisation in Australia. It is a federation of over 50 campus student unions, representing over 180,000 members. It works to co-ordinate student activity nationally and make representations in the national arena on behalf of students. Most of its resources go into education:

related activities (submissions to governments, TEAS, guide booklets etc.) but also works to improve student conditions in other ways (e.g. organising a national student discount scheme). It also produces material of interest to students such as leaflets on peace, and uranium mining.

There are several ways the interested student can become involved in

A.U.S. These include:  
— voting for delegates to A.U.S. Annual Council, or attending as an observer,  
— voting for the local A.U.S. Secretary (the liaison person between the campus and the union),  
— voting for regional conference delegates, or attending regular regional conferences as an observer.



# IL DUCE



## REPORTS

(PRESIDENT'S REPORT)

### S.A. Meetings

The first 1984 meeting of the Students' Association takes place on 14th March at 8.00pm in the Union Bistro. All members of the Association are eligible to attend. In the past some students have had difficulty taking part in debate and discussion at S.A. meetings because they were unfamiliar with 'meetings procedure'. Like nearly all public meetings, the S.A. employs cannon law meetings procedure, generally regarded as a relatively accessible and direct way of ordering and regulating meetings. To help all students to become familiar with meetings procedure there'll be a guide to meetings regulations available on the

night. Apart from reports from the Association's officers and consideration of expenditure (including grants to clubs and societies) S.A. meetings provide the opportunity to debate burning issues of the day.

### Accommodation

It seems that ANU has managed to avoid an accommodation crisis this academic year. All ANU accommodation-collegiate and non-collegiate are now full, but waiting lists for places in halls have dwindled considerably since the beginning of O-Week.

A number of long term problems still need to be faced.

If university enrolments increase again next year, a 'crisis' is inevitable if further residential places aren't provided or if non-ANU students are not entirely excluded from halls and colleges. Exclusion of non-ANU students would seem to be a drastic step, given that students at other ACT post-school institutions are worse off for accommodation than those at ANU.

Another major problem is that the cost of accommodation continues to increase at a faster rate than student incomes. (Do student incomes increase at all, you might well ask?)

### Apartheid Swimming Pool

Last Woroni I mentioned that the Staff Amenities Fund Committee had proposed to build a staff-only pool on campus. A survey of academic and general staff by the S.A. and the Sports Union showed little support for this proposal. Student reps on Uni Council (Jane Connors and myself) have put forward a motion asking that a committee be established to enquire into the viability of a community pool - with access open to all staff and students - and the possibility of such a pool being jointly funded. The Sports Union/S.A. pool proposal, though more expensive, has the benefits of providing swimming facilities throughout the year (and students can use it too!)

### Sexual Harassment

Progress on implementation of grievance procedures for people sexually harassed on campus is surprisingly slow. Draft guidelines for dealing with complaints about sexual harassment have been with the Vice-Chancellor for some time. I'm concerned that grievance procedures be brought into effect as soon as possible and will be raising the issue at Council on 9th March.

### Political Economy

Avid readers of the Australian Higher Education Supplement (Wed. 29th Feb.) will know of the latest development in the decade-long struggle over political economy at Sydney University. The teaching faculties at that university have been reorganised to create a new faculty - Education and Social Sciences which will include Political Economy courses, formerly taught within the Economics Faculty. The 'hiving-off' of P.E. to the new faculty leaves Economics as Sydney University V.C. calls it, a 'professional' course, meaning that its curriculum is tailored to the requirements of associated professions.

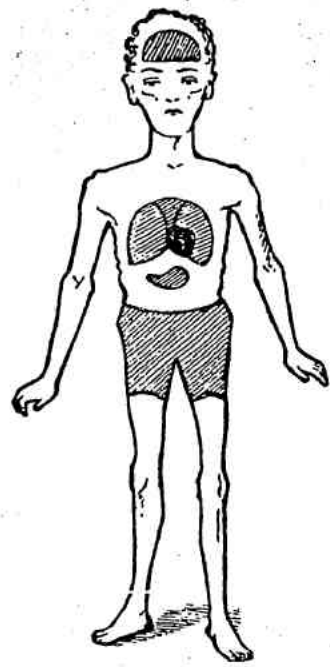
At ANU students both from within the Economics Faculty and in Arts have pushed for introduction of political economy courses for a number of years. The Board of Faculties has established a working party to look into the feasibility of P.E. courses at ANU. I'm a student rep on this working party, so more news on this later.

### Student Employment Service

I reported last Woroni that the SES had its hours reduced because of staffing difficulties. After lots of talking, the administration accepted my arguments that the service was essential for those students relying on income for part-time/casual work. Happily from Monday 5th the service's hours returned to normal.

Peter Taylor

## TWIN BROTHERS.



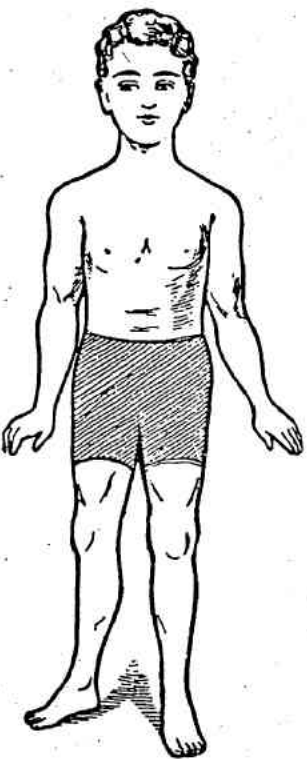
Brother who Smoked, thereby destroying his Vital Organs, his Good Looks, and Stunting his Body.

### THE ANU NON-SMOKERS RIGHTS GROUP

We are pleased to announce the success of our campaign to install the long overdue smoke free zone in the refectory, bringing ANU into line with other civilised places. We would also like to thank the Union Board for their support in this matter.

We feel sure that the zone will be much appreciated by non-smokers in the coming winter months when outdoor lunches are not always very pleasant. So far most smokers have shown their support and consideration, of course there will always be the inconsiderate louts and egotistical little shits to whom no-one else matters, but we are relying on non-smokers to start making it known that they have rights too.

S. Plowright  
President



Brother who Didn't Smoke, and therefore grew Good-looking, Big, Healthy and Strong.

## YET ANOTHER BREAKTHROUGH

First we started hearing about LSI - 'Large Scale Integration'. Then there was VLSI - 'Very Large Scale Integration'. Now a Japanese research team working for Seppuku Technology Incorporated have announced a spectacular breakthrough - SLIHMTTAISA, or 'So Large it's Hardly Meaningful to Talk About It Scale Integration'.

The little creeps have beaten us to it again.

The silicon chip they've produced is a high-density RAM, or Random Access Memory, chip. RAM chips are used for temporary storage of information - that is, the information stored in a RAM chip can be continually changed, as it often is, usually accidentally. This one has a capacity of approximately eighteen million billion Kbits (two to the power of sixty-four 'bits', each of which can be either 'on' or 'off', a 'one' or a 'zero', 'OK' or 'not-OK'). This is enough memory to store the complete text of all the copies of all the romance novels published in the last fifteen years, with so much room left over that you'd probably never find them again, thank God.

This remarkable achievement is the result of a radical new design concept. Previously, efforts to fit more and more components on a single chip had been based on making the components smaller; the Japanese have, instead, made the chip larger. The surface on which the semiconductors are laid is some three hundred square meters in area (roughly eighteen by eighteen yards) and the entire package, including connectors, four million gold pins and a protective outer casing, covers just under one and a half acres.

The new memory chip is still in the prototype stage, and mass production

will not begin until several small difficulties in the manufacturing process have been bypassed or overcome.

The most important problem is the delicacy of the device. Strength of materials has not formerly been a major consideration, but since the chip is a hundred yards long and only three millimeters thick, it is more prone to breakage during handling and transportation than earlier memory devices. Originally, each chip was to be anchored to a small Pacific atoll cut free from the ocean floor, but environmentalist groups intervened; now the manufacturers plan to ask all users of the chip to construct their computers within one hundred meters of Seppuku's factory site so that moving the chip will not be necessary.

A secondary problem is the failure rate of the manufacturing process. In a typical production run for a conventional chip, about one chip in four would be free from defects, a failure rate of 75 percent. For the eighteen million billion Kbit chip, the failure rate is closer to 100 percent. In fact, only a single working prototype of the device exists, and it had to be patched with several bits of wire before it would function properly. Unless this figure of 100 percent is reduced, the RAM chip will be prohibitively expensive - buying a single device would be only slightly cheaper than laying a shag pile carpet over all arable land in Western Europe. This means that the potential market is somewhat restricted, and in fact, no-one has yet expressed any interest.

Undaunted, the company's advertising agency is in the process of mailing information leaflets to every major computer manufacturer in Japan and the United States, each printed in full colour on

glossy paper and accompanied by a complimentary bottle of Scotch, a Porsche and three Swedish escorts. The cost of this publicity campaign has so far been enormous, although somewhat lower than the initial estimate because the Swedish escorts used are factory seconds.

Outlined in the leaflet are suggested applications for the device. These include:

- \* constructing a single Community Personal Computer to service the entire population of the People's Republic of China;
- \* running a computer simulation of World War Two which would keep track of every soldier and civilian involved in the conflict, including all weapons, items of clothing and personal effects worn by them and all their relatives; and
- \* using it as an emergency venue for the 1984 Olympics in case Los Angeles forgets to host them.

What is the American reaction to this new breakthrough by their closest technological rivals? A spokesman for the International Society for Krishna Consciousness (the so-called 'Hare Krishna' movement) said that their organization was not interested and did not intend to take any action. Similar views were expressed by the Teamster's Union and the Reverend Jerry Falwell, speaking on behalf of the Moral Majority. So far, the Japanese appear to have the field to themselves.

And Seppuku has no plans to rest on its laurels. Rumour has it that their designers are working on an even more ambitious RAM chip, a superconducting device so fast that information can be retrieved from it before being stored, thus obviating the need to store the information in the first place. This would make all present computers even more obsolete than they are already.

# POLITICAL UPDATE - informative reading

John Villgard

If you're confused by the plethora of corruption tapes, the allegations of back room deals, the naming of judges, solicitors and land developers and political figures that have all marked N.S.W. politics over recent months, then prepare yourself for a fresh onslaught over the coming fortnight.

The N.S.W. election announced by Premier Wran last week is shaping up as one of the most fiery - and dirtiest - in living memory. A great many more reputations are going to have been dragged through the mud before polling night on March 24.

State and Federal Liberal officials are planning a full frontal assault on the theme of crime and corruption as a fore-runner to the election. Every opportunity will be taken to discredit ALP officials and associates in any way linked with organised crime in N.S.W.

Labor officials too claim to have a few names up their sleeves just to ensure that National Party leader Ian Sinclair is not the sole focus of attention. (Although ALP officials have been quoted as saying it's a "Sinclair election".)

The only consolation from all this is that in three weeks it will be all over. However, it is highly doubtful just what will have been achieved at the end. What there can be no doubt about is that Premier Neville Wran and the ALP will be returned to government - albeit with a reduced majority and a firm rap over the knuckles from the anticipated swing against the ALP the election will bring.

It is naive to think that the election will actually do anything towards eliminating crime and corruption given the entrenched nature of such activities in all levels of political and social life in NSW. (Let's face it, organised crime in NSW dates back to John Macarthur and the Rum Corp.) And it's doubtful that it will make political life in NSW more stable as Wran has suggested.

What is likely is that the election will bring the Liberals within striking distance for a 1988 election. This election and corresponding referendum should see the introduction of a fixed term of parliament in NSW.

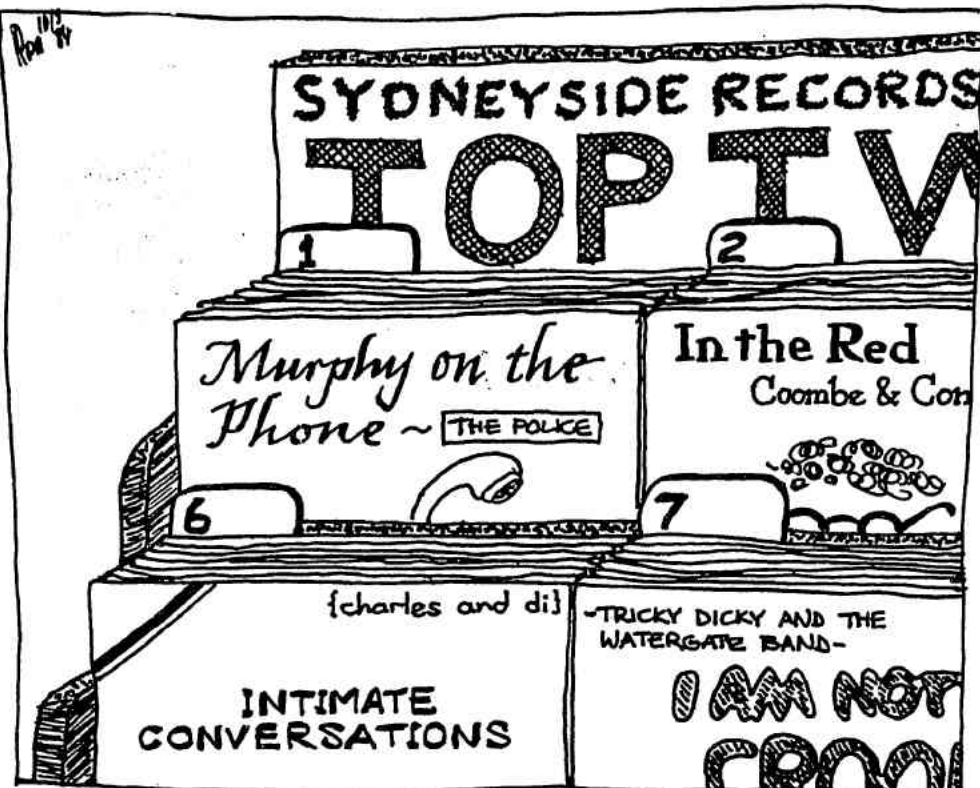
Finally, the NSW election is likely to prove a disaster for State Liberal leader Nick Greiner who stands every chance of being challenged for the top job well before 1988 comes around - the Liberals in NSW have had something like six leaders in the past five years. (Unless Andrew Peacock makes some positive contribution, it is unlikely that this State election will do anything for his chances of winning a federal poll later this year or early next year.)

Neville Wran's position is hardly in danger with the opposition needing an 11 percent swing to pick up 22 seats in the 99 seat Legislative Assembly. The fledgling Greiner is not going to threaten this big majority although he should go sufficiently close to cause a bit of a shake up in Macquarie Street.

The allegations of corruption within the State are flying so thick and fast that it is difficult for all but the most astute students of criminology to keep up with them. There is an old political adage which applies here - if you throw enough mud, some will stick, Wran's slick image has not been directly tarnished but there is a thin layer of grime which has gradually spread over him and his ministry, ALP party officials and senior government officials and NSW business people.

In many cases, the specific charges of corruption are either baseless or have been disproved. Such is the case of allegations raised by Ian Sinclair of the suggested payment of a \$20,000 sum in return for the dropping of charges of fraud against him and claims by Bob Bottom that a NSW magistrate dined with an organised crime figure and dealt lightly with a prominent NSW jockey.

But other charges which led to the removal of deputy policy Commissioner Bill Allen and charges against the former



chief stipendiary magistrate, Murray Farquhar, go to the heart of the NSW political system.

The identification of the High Court judge, Justice Lionel Murphy, as the one in the so-called Age tapes also raises some interesting questions, no doubt many of which will be clarified in the course of the campaign.

Wran has been forced to rely on the enormous popular appeal of Prime Minister Bob Hawke (good ole Mr 73 percent) who will play a crucial role in the electoral campaign. After refusing for so long to be upstaged by Hawke, Wran has been forced to reluctantly perform in Hawke's shadow - and the latter will revel in it.

It is an interesting reflection on the awe with which he is held that Hawke has managed in the last few months to keep his hands virtually clean while those around him including Paul Keating, right wing thug and adviser Graham Richardson and his infamous party "minder", Tom Domican, have all been implicated in the latest round of dirt-throwing.

Keating, despite his role as a prominent numbers man and real power base in the NSW ALP right wing machine, is being forced to play a very low profile role in this election. The party's power brokers and PR people were horrified when Nationwide broadcast a picture of Keating WASHING his Mercedes Benz in the driveway of the home of NSW land developer Warren Anderson, who was involved in the allegations raised by Rosemary Foot over illegal dealings between the Government and Anderson involving the Hermitage Reserve on Sydney's waterfront.

(Just an aside, the Mercedes Keating was washing is one of two that he owns - the other is an antique model.)

The NSW Opposition's biggest task is not only to keep the corruption issue alive but to keep fuelling it with new and more alluring allegations and fresh victims. Over the coming weeks there will be little to distinguish the antics of NSW and federal politics with interlocking claims and counter claims all directed at the same political object-

ive. The government's defence in both areas is likely to be the same - that having failed to make any inroads into Labor's economic success, the Liberals have resorted to "gutter" politics, the smear and innuendo of defaming innocent members of the public in all walks of life.

One of the biggest obstacles faced by the Liberal opposition, particularly in the federal sphere, is the burden it carries in the shape of Ian Sinclair. It is now recognised that Sinclair made an unforgivable political blunder in directly attacking the integrity of Justice Cross over his report on the Sinclair/Waterhouse bribery allegations.

Instead of a protracted and damaging attack on Judge Cross, Sinclair should have issued a brief statement regretting the findings but maintaining his innocence.

The Cross report raises so many queries over Sinclair's account of the alleged bribery attempt that even his strongest supporters in the National Party felt he must be rebuked. He has created an embarrassing dilemma for his political colleagues who on the one hand must defend his actions while on the other must attack the corrupt and tainted ALP.

The really disturbing thing about the whole affair is that it is set to sink so much further into the politics of despair before it is all over.

There is nothing on earth more certain than taxes, death and the surety that a politician who is attacked will bite back. If politics really was game then we could relax with the knowledge that here was a pack of professional politicians providing us with some good clean pre-season thuggery while we wait for the start of the rugby league.

Unfortunately, the political gladiators are out to inflict just as much damage as their sporting counterparts, dragging the names of innocent individuals through the mud.

And what is worse, they don't seem to care.

## THE EXCITING WORONI ANTHOLOGY OF DICTIONARY ENTRIES

(Number One: "follow" from the Concise Oxford Dictionary.

fo'llow (-o) v. 1. v.t.& i. Go or come after or after (moving thing or person); - the hounds, go hunting; -my-leader, \* - - the-leader, game in which each player must do as leader does; follow one's NOSE; - the plough, be ploughman. 2. v.t. Go along (path); come after in order or time; (colloq.) chew the knickers off of, devour the underwear of. 3. v.i. pick one's toenails; - with a meat-axe, insert fingers into both nostrils and attempt to sing; \* - golly-my-bum, pin one's knees together with steel spikes as a form of contraception. e.g. "Do you follow the lecturer?"

Ah, how rich and varied is the English language!

## FOURTH YEAR HONOURS STUDENTS



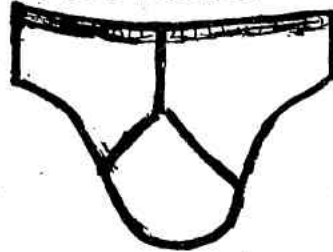
the arts  
faculty's  
honours  
committee  
would like  
to hear  
from  
you!

... you will know what I mean

meeting 1pm friday March 16  
Copland lecture theatre



## Campus Briefs



### N.S.W. ELECTION

The ANU Liberal Society has more at stake in the NSW election than one might suppose. Former member, Michael Yabsley is the Liberal candidate for the inner Sydney seat of Bligh. This is Labor's most marginal seat, requiring about a two percent swing for Yabsley to enter State Parliament.

Yabsley was active on campus in the late 70's. After completing his degree he won preselection for the North Canberra seat of Fraser which he contested at the federal election in 1980. Fraser is a safe Labor seat, but the election gave Yabsley the opportunity to prove himself on the hustings.

If he wins on March 24, he will be the first member of the Society to hit the political big-time since the Society was established in 1976.

### WHAT BECAME OF . . . .

Arts-law graduand, Vicky Halliday, has joined the Navy as a legal officer. Vicky was Miss ACT in 1979 and runner-up Miss NSW in the same year.

Pat Meaney, former president of the ANU ALP Students Club, was one of seven successful Canberra candidates who have been offered jobs as trainee foreign affairs officers. (i.e. trainee diplomats)

Pat follows in the footsteps of Phil Eliason, who is in Canberra after a posting to Cairo. Phil was the Liberal candidate for S.A. president in 1980, and will be long remembered for his alleged involvement in the case of the stolen Woroni. A full-age photo of Phil with the words "Vote 1 Eliason for S.A. President" appeared on the back page of the election issue of Woroni in October 1980.

This occurred as the result of an alleged substitution of the legitimate back page at the printers in Queanbeyan. The whole episode will doubtless go down in ANU student history as one of the more colourful and daring exploits of the Liberal Society in recent times.

### MARRIED . . .

The man whose very name brought hisses from the lips of radical feminists, Robert Patch, has married. Robert was the controversial returning officer in the October 1981 elections. He was briefly a Woroni editor in the same year, and served as undergraduate member of Council in 1981-2. Robert was, in all senses of the word, independent. He is now working in the Department of Aviation and is completing a law degree part-time.

### TERRIBLE TWINS NO MORE

Well-known Liberal student, Philip Walker, will not be with us this year. A political dry of the campus right, Philip has taken a year out to bum round Britain.

Philip and fellow Liberal 'Heavy' Kerry Corke, made up a dynamic political duo known as, among other things, 'The Terrible Twins'. One wonders who Kerry will adopt as his fellow Knight-of-the-Right this year.

### ALL GO AT THE UNION

It was all go at the Union last Friday. (March 2). A private function was cancelled at the last minute because casual student staff at the Union refused to serve at a private function being held by an employee of the South African embassy.

A spokesperson for the Union said that a representative of the Federated Liquor and Allied Industries Union had visited the Union, but that everything had "been smoothly settled". A motion is expected to go before the Union board of management which will prohibit the Union from catering for functions organised by people associated with the South African embassy.

### HODGPERSON ON CAMPUS

The former Minister for the Capital Territory, Mr Hodgman, strolled around the Union Court during O-Week market day, shaking the hands of unsuspecting students and encouraging them to join the Liberal Society.

Mr Hodgman stopped at what he described as the "Trotskyite stall" and purchased a Solidarnosc badge. "Strange bedfellows", one student was heard to comment.

### BELINDA TAKES THE BULL BY THE HORNS

People may remember Belinda Neal, mentioned in this column's prototype CAMPUS WIDE in the last issue of Woroni 1983. Her election as president of the Sydney University Students Representative Council was challenged.

Her election was upheld and she has begun the year by tackling one of Sydney's worst problems; racism. She led a large orientation day rally to protest against threats of violence and increasing harassment of anti-racist activists and Asian students on campus.

She said that although the agitators were a minority, she was worried that if they continued unopposed they might cause a reversion to the values of the White Australia policy.

### SPORT

There are a number of annual sporting contests between ANU and the Royal Military College, Duntroon. The most famous, and the most bloody, is the rugby union match fought for the privilege of keeping the Hatchett Trophy for twelve months. One of the lesser known, but equally traditional contests is the Disher Cup. This is a six mile rowing race between the first eights of ANU and RMC. ANU have retained the trophy for the past nine years, but each year RMC seem to be getting that much closer to winning it back. Australia's equivalent of the Oxford Cambridge Boat Race, will take place on March 19. The best spot to watch the race is on the pontoons near the National Library. The race begins at 10.30am.



## STOP PRESS:

The Combined Solidarity Groups Forum:

## Stopping The Wars Against The Third World

is no longer on March 13.

It is now on

## 20TH MARCH

➔ 7.30pm, Rehearsal Room, Upstairs,

➔ Griffin Centre, Bunda St., Civic.

There's No Peace Without Justice and Self-Determination

## NOMINATIONS

Nominations are called for the following positions: Elections will be held at the General meeting on Wednesday 28th March 1984.

- Chairperson Education Committee
- Chairperson Clubs & Societies Committee
- Clubs & Societies Committee - Members (2 positions)
- Education Committee - Members (5 positions)
- AUS Committee - Member (1 position)
- Finance Committee - Member (1 position)
- S.A. Rep on Library Committee (2 positions - 1 f/t 1 p/t)
- S.A. Rep on Life Sciences Library Users C'tee (1 pos)
- S.A. Rep on Social Sciences & Humanities Library Users C'tee (1 position)
- S.A. Rep on Buildings & Grounds Com. (2 pos.)
- S.A. Rep on DEC 10 Management Com. (1 pos.)
- S.A. Rep on Canberra Program for Peace Com (1 pos)
- S.A. Rep on Faculty of Arts (1 pos.)
- S.A. Rep on Faculty of Science (1 pos.)
- S.A. Rep on Faculty of Economics (1 pos.)
- S.A. Rep on Faculty of Asian Studies (1 pos.)
- S.A. Rep on Faculty of Law (1 pos.)
- Returning Officer.

Nominations for these positions must be handed to the Secretary, Students' Association Office by 12 noon on WEDNESDAY 28TH MARCH 1984.

Nominations are also called for five (5) delegates to AUS Regional Conference. Election for Regional Conference Delegates must be held as a campus wide election and conducted through the ballot box and in accordance with the Electoral Regs. of the ANU Students' Association.

Nominations will close at 12 noon on WEDNESDAY 28th MARCH and a ballot will be held on FRIDAY 6 APRIL 1984.

Peter Taylor  
President.

# A.U.S. SECRETARY'S REPORT

## NATIONAL STUDENT DISCOUNT SCHEME

Distribution of the NSDS booklets started during O-Week and will continue. If you wish to buy the card which will get you your discounts, come and pick up a booklet from the S.A. Office. Then, fill out your form, attach to it a passport-size photo of yourself, and bring it back to the NSDS box in the office. Please allow at least a fortnight for processing. The ISIC card will cost you \$5 and the ASIC \$3. The AUS Secretary will be available to answer any queries between 12 and 2 Thursdays - again, come to the Office.

## CHILDCARE

Parents who cannot find good quality, accessible and affordable childcare are hindered in their study. For years, AUS has fought to raise the standard, and availability of such facilities. This is one of the reasons why the Students' Association co-sponsored the childcare survey currently circulating the campus. It is important that as many people as possible complete the questionnaire so that we can have the best possible picture of on-campus needs. As well as being used here, information collected at ANU will be used by AUS to strengthen the submissions presented to the Commonwealth Tertiary Education Commission, so . . . please fill it in.

## ACCOMMODATION

As AUS Secretary I have attended several "Accommodation" meetings, along with Peter Taylor, Bronwen Turner, NSW Organiser for AUS; and students from all of Canberra's other post-school institutions. There are waiting lists at ANU's halls and colleges, whilst many other students are living in unsatisfactory situations, unable to find cheap places for rent. [The ANU, by the way, is Canberra's second biggest landlord. Most of the several hundred houses it owns, however, are made available to staff.] Students from other campuses are having an even harder time. Some are known to be sleeping in cars, others are living in the Queanbeyan Caravan Park. How odd, that the Government

can find money to house the future students of Casey College [School of Genocidal Studies] and can also afford the construction of a 350-room hostel for the Australian Institute of Sport, while existing students are living in conditions completely unsuitable for study! More on this in the near future!!

## CONFERENCES AND CAMPAIGNS

AUS will be holding a number of national conferences this year. While our funds are fairly limited, I will be hoping that as many interested students as possible will be able to attend. Keep your eyes open during the year for events which may interest you!

The first major AUS campaign this year will be concerned with student financing and aimed at affecting the Federal Budget. A national phone-in will be conducted on April 12th, aimed at finding out the problems students have in staying alive, fed, sheltered etc. This will lead into the important "Education for What?" campaign, an important ANU initiative, focusing on the classroom and what happens inside it.

In 1984, AUS will also take up the issue of student repression in third world countries. (and South Africa).

## EXECUTIVE

My report from the AUS Executive meeting will be held over until the other ANU Exec. member, John Buchanan, returns to campus, and will appear in the next Woroni.

## ANTI-STUDENT UNION LEGISLATION

This unfortunate left-over from the days of Mr Fraser will shortly be repealed. This will mean that ANU will be able to pay its union affiliation dues. Celebrations will definitely be held.

## MEETING WITH THE AUS SECRETARY

As I mentioned before, I will be in the Students' Association Office every Thursday between 12pm and 2pm to answer any questions about NSDS or AUS. Please come and ask.

Jane Connors.

# RALLY

to commemorate  
**SHARPVILLE**



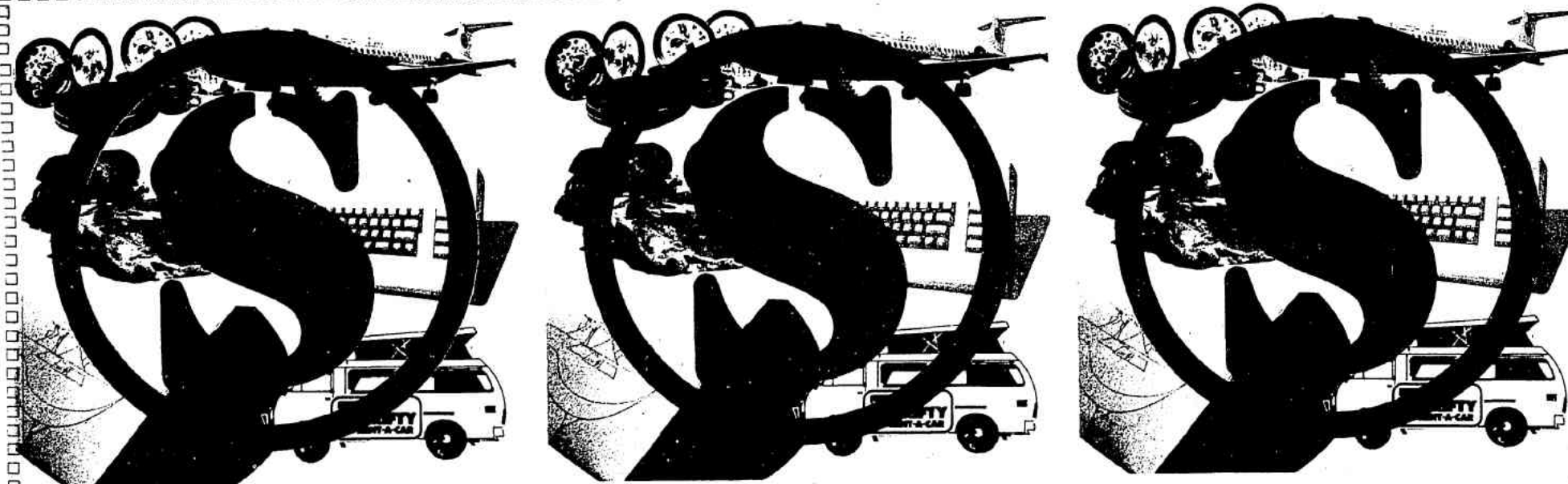
"BLACK MONDAY" - 21 March 1960 is an unforgettable day in the history of the Azanian (South African) struggle towards independence and self-determination. It was on this day that the Pan Africanist Congress (PAC) led by the late Mangaliso Robert Sobukwe, organised a Positive Action Campaign against the hated pass laws in South Africa.

In response to this peaceful demonstration the racist police killed 83 Black people and wounded 365 - the majority having been shot in the back. Following this the police unleashed continued oppressive laws against political gatherings and banned the PAC and the ANC later sentencing many of their leaders to long term imprisonment on the notorious Robben Island.

Come and show your solidarity for the exploited and discriminated against Black people in Azania. There will be a wide variety of speakers to address the rally plus stalls selling literature and T-shirts.

outside Parliament House

**12-2 PM MARCH 21**



put your ISIC/ASIC application forms in the marked box in the S.A. office firmly attached to a photo of your good self and allow a fortnight for processing thank you

# DANCING ON YURI'S TOMB

## DANCING ON YURI'S TOMB

I met a lady on the median strip on the road opposite the Soviet Embassy. At first I assumed she was a Soviet diplomat stringing two trees together to prevent the other one from falling. How deceiving first assumptions can be. In actuality, as I watched her proceed to string white cloth with black capitals upon it — she was a protester. The banners read "DEATH OF ANDROPOV ANSWER TO PRAYER", "JESUS LIVES" and "K.G.B. KILLERS". She was an Hungarian political refugee of 1956 who fled to Austria against the communist dictatorship.

At the age of fourteen she was fighting Russian soldiers on the streets of Budapest. At the time of the revolution, Andropov was the Soviet ambassador to Hungary. He later went on to become the President. (The only job in the world which you most probably get when you're too old to handle it.)

Her protest is aimed at bringing greater awareness to Australians of the 'ease' at which a communist regime can set up its dictatorship. She has no personal hatred of communism, but is against the idea of it being a dictatorship without any opposition in government.

She handed me her photocopied statement to read —

### " DEATH OF MR ANDROPOV IS THE ANSWER TO PRAYER

Mr Andropov, the now deceased President of the USSR, formerly the head of the KGB, was the Russian Ambassador to Hungary during our freedom fight against communism in 1956.

We were overcome by treachery. Our leaders were invited by the Russians to diplomatic talks and were captured at the Conference table and killed later. After this Mr Andropov brutally repressed those involved in the freedom fight. Many of us young people were captured and deported to Russia or were prisoners in Hungary, and many of those executed.

I had to go into exile and have been heartbroken ever since. But whether we are dead or alive, we are still persecuted in various ways. One of them is slander. The distortion of historical facts of the Hungarian history and of our freedom fight by the communists and their historians. They call those who were involved in the freedom fight fascists, capitalists, reactionaries, murderers, prostitutes and hoodlums we were — and are — none of these.

The slander campaign was organised by the K.G.B. under the leadership of Yuri Andropov, after he left his post in Budapest.

My fiance, who was a dedicated young man, died in exile in Munich in 1961 under rather mysterious circumstances. I was told by the KGB that I am going to be persecuted as long as I live. I am desperate because I have an eight year old son to protect."

Even today in Hungary people in public sector employment are unable to attend church services. Jobs would be lost and imprisonment risked.

She began her protest on February 12th: the date of the announcement of Andropov's death. This was done in the Civic Centre for two hours during the lunchbreak. A following protest was held outside Parliament House. This time the most notable reactions were from two women. The first described as a "hippy-type" ripped down her signs and muttered "you silly bitch", walking off. The other, described as an educated, well-dressed woman took down the signs calmly and said words to the effect that "I don't like this type of thing — You are in Australia now — there is no need here."

But Dr M. Viragh cannot forget the time of the revolution, those scars at the age of fourteen and their subsequent re-evocation as a student in Vienna. She cannot turn her back and walk away. And now sees herself as having a personal obligation to bring an awareness into the lives of Australians resting complacently in geographical and historical isolation from such events.

In Hungary today Dr Viragh would be shot on sight for staging such a protest. In Australia on February 14th, dressed in yellow and dancing she staged her first protest outside the Soviet Embassy where I found her today. On that day a Russian diplomat drove up beside the median strip and spat on the ground. On that day government leaders all over the world sent condolences and shed crocodile tears.

When only four years previously they considered boycotting (and some did just that) the Moscow Olympics over the Russian invasion of Afghanistan where the fighting continues to this day, although the press coverage rarely continued past 1980.

The cause Dr Viragh feels most strongly about at the moment is the present slaughter of 2½ million Hungarians within Rumania as they are 'free' people. An event upon which she has tried to submit press releases within Australia without success.

Her protest will continue she says for as long as Hungarians are persecuted. Dr Viragh can be seen in Canberra with her banners. And whether your reaction is neutral, angry, complacent or empathetic she will have achieved her purpose by touching you with it.

On Andropov's funeral date — 14th February — 6.30pm a car stopped near the median strip and a man of about 30 stepped out. His comment was "When is Reagan going to go!"

Terese Simpson



Liquid sky fills my eyes.  
A cacophony of silence.  
Paint and costumes  
The loudest lie the most.  
Others believe in silence  
They are the most fervent liars  
All look up at the sky and lie.  
Zilch  
Everything  
Reality = truth  
Reality = silence.

Gabriel Pottle

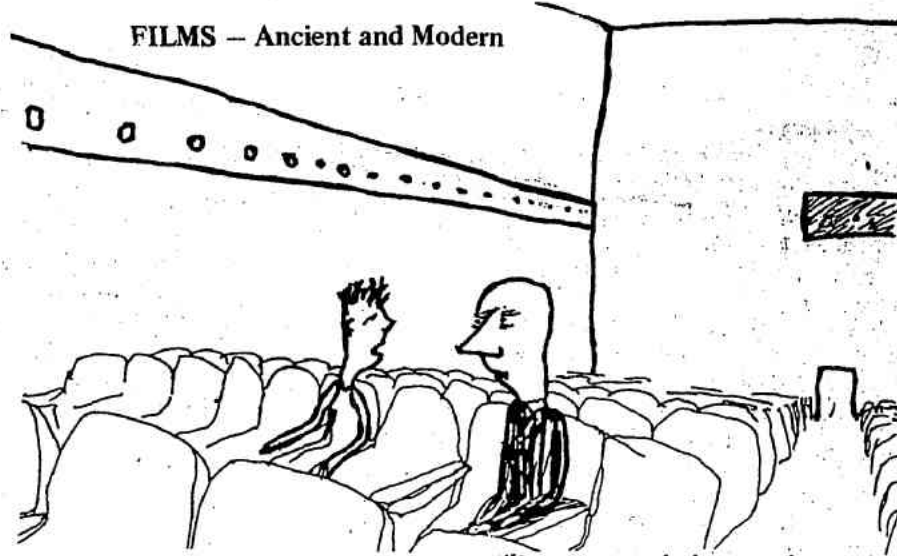
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### CLASSIFIED AD

2nd hand girls' bicycles wanted.  
Contact S.T. Tan, Toad Hall C306  
or A. Tan, Toad Hall, C307.

\*\*\*\*\*

# HECTORINGS & KOINGS



Editorial notes: Two students, one Ancient and one Modern, form our team of film reviewers. Hector Kinloch, a part-time and mature-age student of Anthropology is orthodox, elitist and an upholder of gravity. Dimity Koo, a full-time and maturing student of Commerce and Fine Art represents the generation of Liquid Sky and Boy George. She is assistant social director of the Anti-Gravity League. H.K. and D.K. have combined in their opening joint statement in an attempt at unity. Otherwise it is hard to get them to agree!

H.K. and D.K. One of the many advantages of our campus is the easy accessibility of good (and not so good) cinema. We do not have as wide a choice as film buffs in Sydney or Melbourne, but our film possibilities are around the corner in Civic, at the National Library and, on campus, at the A.N.U. Film Group screenings at the Coombs building. There are other nearby film offerings in some of the halls and colleges. An industrious and determined film-goer could feed his/her addiction on most nights of the week. Then there is always O-28!

Hector. Let's begin with the ANU Film Group. So far their offerings deserve the word "CHEAP". In order to fill up seats the organizers have decided to go for the shocking, shonky and sleazy. The intellectual level of the Big Brothers and Sisters of the Film Group was to be seen during Orientation week. Freshpersons staggered out of *Polygeist* into *Freaks*. They held a party at *Blood Beach* and wound up the week with *Porky's* (I and II). So much for the influence of a university education. Dimity. Not so fast. I entirely disagree. In the early days of first term we need to be entertained and amused not hit over the head with some abstruse Scandinavian psychiatric case study. We are also entitled to our tacky moments. Orientation Week was the right time for fun and games at *Porky's*, which anyway is in glorious bad taste. Those films set a ghastly standard of American junkiness; a sort of bottom line. After that almost all films begin to look better. It was a clever educational move by the sophisticated gurus of the Film Club. Hector, you probably need a dose of bad taste to prevent you from being stuffy. No?

Hector. You are being too kind to the greedy money-grubbers of the Film Club. Let's look ahead. If anything their choices get worse. There's a hideous George Hamilton festival in which G.H. plays either a "Gay Blade" (in *Zorro Swings Again*) or a trendy Dracula in *Love at First Bite*. Is this the kind of filmgoing which our discerning and aesthetically-minded students should be watching on a Sunday afternoon (18th at 1.30 and 3.15pm Eds.) in first term? What a shock to have to turn from studying philosophy or literature to low-grade pop-culture.

Dimity. There, I told you you were stuffy. Anyway most of us are doing Accounting I and Computer Science I. We are not here to be turned into culture snobs. I actually like George Ham-

ilton a great deal more than I do Max von Sydow. The Max I like even more is Mad Max!

Hector. Well, I like Mad Max as well — vibrant, energy-packed Australian on-the-road film-making, but I don't see even one Australian film on the A.N.U. Film Group program. However, given their passion for American low-grade pop culture, I want to raise a small cheer for their Robin Williams day on Tuesday, 20th March. *Popeye* is an intriguing attempt by director Robert Altman to put flesh-and-blood and spinach power together. And *The World According to Garp* is reasonably close to the mood of the extraordinary novel. In my stuffy way, I commend them to our fellow students.

Dimity. You can't get out of it as easily as that. Naturally you like films about a cartoon character from your boyhood in the 1920's. For some of us *Popeye* is a silly old boring film about Robert Altman's childhood fantasies.

Hector (deeply hurt). What can I say? Let me turn to the Electric Shadows program coming up from the 12th March onwards. I hope we can see eye to eye on congratulating the Shadows people on their week of Australian films including *Going Down*.

Dimity. Do you mean to tell me that you actually like *Going Down*? Or are you being patronising?

Hector. I'm not saying that I liked it. In many ways what we see on the screen is despicable. *Going Down* is an apt description of the process of degeneration of the four undisciplined and almost hopeless young women who are the anti-heroines of the film. What have they got to offer anyone except their determination to support each other in their search for drugs, panel-van sex and ear-drum experiences? One cannot call it music!

Dimity. There you go again. Here's a film which tries to show the problem of being unemployed in inner-city Sydney. The exciting and ground-breaking rock music tries to give us the sense of the dispiriting and destructive life which people my age are forced into by people of your age who are hanging onto the jobs! Didn't you even laugh at the funny parts of *Going Down*?

Hector. (puzzled). What funny parts? I saw a lot of deliberately unkempt dolbludgers ripping off each other and anyone who got in their way. But I guess I have to say that the film certainly has a dynamism and provocative impace which is rare in Australian cinema. Certainly a cut above *Porky's*.

Dimity. Not bad! You may even get to like *Monkey Grip* (Electric Shadows 23 and 24 March) which is technically much better made than *Going Down*. The Divinyls are heavenly. See you at the movies.

# UNDERCURRENT

Hello and welcome to the second Undercurrent for 1984. I must first apologise (as I always seem to be doing) for the lack of singles in this week's issue. Impact Records had a hold up in the mail and they won't be here for a few more days. But just to recapitulate; the best singles out over the last month were "The Smith's "What difference does it make", Spear of Destiny's "Prisoner of Love", Big Country's "Wonderland" and last but by no means least Carmel's "More more more".

A couple of albums I delved into but didn't write full reviews of were Modern English's "Ricochet Love" and Cabaret Voltaire's soundtrack to the film "Johnny Yes No". The former isn't as abrasive and confronting as earlier Modern English but nevertheless is pleasant and interesting with some provocative ideas on love and remorse etc. etc. The Cabaret Voltaire album was recorded at the end of 1981. It's a bridging album between their earlier more esoteric work and the much more accessible "Crackdown" album. The fifteen odd minute track "Taxi Music" is the album's highlight.

## Albums

**Thomas Dolby. The Flat Earth.** Parlophone  
As far as singles go Thomas Dolby has a rather unfortunate history of producing quite a deal of rubbish. But like other artists of his ilk, the albums they produce are often interesting, provoking and usually very underrated. "The Flat Earth" falls into this category.

The album opens with a track called "Disidents":  
"One more young writer  
slips away in the night  
over the border,  
he will drown in light."  
The song, slow and very bassy, wafts in and out of sentiments of belief and conviction. Someone is escaping from his oppressors; "but dip the fuse in the kerosene I too became a dissident."  
The album's title track "The Flat Earth" is a gentle soul number not dissimilar in style to that of Paul Young (who even though sings brilliantly chooses dreadful songs to cover).  
"You believed you were immune  
and if love is all you're missing  
look into your heart ...  
... and in time you'll come to  
understand this flat old earth  
is in your gentle hands."



"Screen Kiss" is a particular favourite for me simply because it tells a story of a young woman and her aspirations to the grand illusion of the silver screen; an illusion that never answers back. Beautiful and sad, perhaps the album's best track.  
The second side opens with "White City", and no it isn't about tennis. A man creates a world of illusion through taking drugs so as to avoid life's ugliness. The idea is an interesting one but isn't expanded upon enough so far to fulfil the emotional expectations Dolby offers in his other songs.  
"Mulu the Rain Forest;"  
"If I'm not sleeping it's because  
I'm frightened ...  
... Mulu - the people of the rain forest  
believe in dreamtime  
real time inverted  
along a faultline  
below the surface  
there is a sequence  
there is a reason  
for all the nightmares  
all this mayhem  
Mulu - the changes."  
Yet another song of deliberation and remorse.  
"Mulu the waters came  
before he knew  
the prisoner of the rainforest."  
The song's ambience almost lends itself to the world of modern, somewhat experimental, fusion music (e.g. Brian Eno). However it treads delicately and carefully and avoids becoming esoteric.  
The album's last track is "Hyperactive". The film clip is pretty fucking stupid, and the song itself is really dull. But I suppose that's one of the concessions these people have to make to get better, subtler music out to us cloth eared types at the listening end of the spectrum.



**Good Clean American Fun!**  
*Danceteria*

**The THE. Soul Mining. Some Bizarre**  
Okay, okay, the album has been out for a while now but my excuse is that summer was a musical desert and to be perfectly honest I missed its release. Even so "Soul Mining" is quite brilliant and shouldn't go unobserved. "I've been waiting for tomorrow (all my life)" opens "Soul Mining". It starts rather sparsely with Zeke Manyka's (from the band Orange Juice) powerful and rhythmic drumming. Other rhythm and percussion instruments float in and out at precise and well timed moments:  
"All desires have been denied  
to put me in this state of mind  
Another year over and what have I done  
All my aspirations have shrivelled in the sun."  
As time drifts on and the emotions one associates with past affairs begin to fade it is somewhat comforting to know that these feelings are expressed so well in music.  
"This is the day" was one of 1983's better singles. Excellent and full production work well in supporting rather poignant accordion playing. It's a song of hope, where the bitterness that comes with the emotional scars may be left behind:  
"You could have dony anything -  
if you'd wanted  
and all your friends and family  
think that you're lucky  
But the side of you they'll never see  
is when you're left alone with those memories  
that hold your life together like GLUE  
This is the day - your life will surely change  
This is the day - where things fall into place."  
"The Sinking Feeling", as its title suggests, is just that. But again the music is crisp, tight and subtle: "You can't destroy your problems by destroying yourself." The The (who is in fact a one man show by the name of Matt Johnson) realise that if the deeper emotions are going to be explored and/or exposed it must be done carefully. All the songs, musically, are very good pop songs. The often painful expression of feeling has been interwoven to make the whole process rather intriguing and brilliant.



# MONITOR 19

the

"Uncertain Smile:"  
 "A Broken Soul stares from a pair of  
 watering eyes  
 Uncertain emotions - force an  
 Uncertain smile."

This song isn't bitter or remorseful. It deals  
 with two people involved. It would seem  
 that they have retained in their relationship  
 that sort of cheek, nuance, and most import-  
 antly self respect. As opposed, to the single  
 the album version has a quite wonderful and  
 virtuosic piano solo.

Side two starts with "The twilight hour".  
 Again, the person in the song tries to avoid  
 his/her own feelings to the point of:

"You were emotionally independent  
 but starved of affection."  
 And then does that turn about most of us are  
 in fear of:

"She can't leave you here  
 alone and defenceless.  
 You're relying on her for your  
 independence  
 You're relying on her."

I suppose it is a case of sort of wanting to  
 have your cake and eating it too, but not being  
 at all sure and being very scared. Again the  
 powerful rhythm and percussion instrumenta-  
 tion keep a song of somewhat desperate pro-  
 portion thankfully buoyant.

"Soul Mining" is about the slowest and  
 most inflective song on the album:

"Someone captured your heart - like a  
 thief in the night.  
 and squeezed all the juice out -  
 until it ran dry.

The innocence associated with giving every-  
 thing to a person who finds it easier to take and  
 abuse than to feel are "Soul Minings" key  
 notes. Haunting, reflective, and hollow xylo-  
 phone and guitar playing support the sentiments.  
 "Something always goes wrong

when things are going right  
 You've swallowed your pride  
 to quell the pain inside."

The last song on the album "Giant" is one of  
 a saddened loneliness. The protagonist, as it  
 were, has tried burying the past and the pain -  
 but "Now the past has returned to haunt  
 me." Fear of feeling is difficult to combat  
 at the best of times, but trying to bury them  
 is even worse.

"I'm scared of God - and scared of Hell  
 and I'm caving in upon myself.  
 How can anyone know me  
 When I don't even know myself."

"Soul Mining" isn't a case of heart bleeding or  
 prolonged suffrance, as might be intoned  
 from a glance at the album. It does take a lot  
 of work to come to terms with many of the  
 emotions on the record seeing as they come  
 more than just close to the bone. Even so,  
 the effort of listening to and doing a little  
 "Soul Mining" can be both rewarding and  
 consoling.

## Video, Cocktails, Dancing



### Untouchables/Do-Re-Mi. Uni Bar. 4.3.84

The Untouchables are by far the most fun and  
 enjoyable SKA band Canberra has ever seen.  
 They have a rather traditional line up including  
 three horns, keyboardist, guitars etc. and do  
 quite a number of covers. Because they're  
 young and enjoy what they do it was no sur-  
 prise to see the audience dance itself into near  
 exhaustion. One song which was a particular  
 favourite was their own entitled, "Drowning  
 in the Public Service typing pool."

My knowledge of Do-Re-Mi prior to this  
 concert was almost non-existent. Apart from  
 hearing and playing a couple of things on 2XX  
 (notably 'Disneyland' from the EP 'The Wait-  
 ing Room') I felt a little unsure as to how this  
 concert would go.



As soon as they came on Do-Re-Mi erupt-  
 ed into an incredible and energised form of  
 music I can only compare with bands like the  
 Eurogliders and Pei Mel. But dare I say it,  
 Do-Re-Mi were even better and much much  
 more soulful. The three instrumentalists have  
 obviously worked together long and hard be-  
 cause the interplay was often incredibly subtle  
 as well as driving. Up front is one of the  
 best women singers I've ever had occasion to  
 see. Again full of soul, blues, a caring and  
 warmth it blended with with the incredible  
 overall sound. If and when Do-Re-Mi return  
 to Idiotsville it's a must on your music  
 calendar.

### Concerts

#### Get Set Go / Eurogliders. 29.2.84

Due to circumstances beyond my drinking con-  
 trol I unfortunately missed "Get Set Go".  
 However I have seen them on several occa-  
 sions and their refreshing form of pop music  
 is both accessible and great to dance to.

I was rather fortunate to see the Eurogliders  
 at the Narara festival in January (will I ever  
 shut up about that concert). I had a lot of  
 negative pre-conceptions thinking that they  
 were only a flash in the pan band. At that  
 concert they played on the same night as the  
 Eurythmics and Simple Minds, and were just  
 as good. And again this occurred at the Uni  
 Bar on that Tuesday night. Briefly, their  
 music is dance/disco orientated without  
 sounding simplistic or staid. The new recruit  
 to the band is Lena Lovich's ex-boss player  
 (not the Teardrop Explodes - sorry). His  
 virtuosic and inflective playing countered  
 both keyboards and was fully supported  
 by great drumming. There were only several  
 moments that were flat but by comparison to  
 the highlights were easily forgotten. Their  
 encore, including a dub come extended version  
 of their latest, "Another Day in the big world"  
 was absolutely brilliant in rounding off a great  
 little gig.

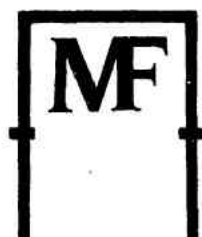


Well I hope you enjoyed your week in  
 music, especially if you were fortunate  
 enough to make it to those concerts I  
 reviewed. Coming up of course is  
 "Mental as Anything" in the refectory  
 on Tuesday the 13th of March and of  
 course the brilliant American band  
 "The Violent Femmes" on the 27th

Again many thanks to 2XX for the  
 wonderful concerts they continue to  
 put on, and to Impact Records for their  
 material and facilities. One last point,  
 Sunday trading in the Uni Bar is now  
 back on the boards and if all goes accord-  
 ing to plan we shall have jazz bands there  
 each week. Until next time then, many  
 thanks.

Marcus Kelson

84 Industry



# ORIENTATION WEEK - MARKET DAY



Canberra  
Ornithologists  
Group  
ornithologist



"WE'VE LOST!" CUSTARD SLURP



"READY, SET ..." CUSTARD SLURP



UNION COURT

SING, SING, SCUNA!



DONNA DISCOVERS CARDS - CARD LOVERS



MEET THE S.A.?



KRISTIAN NEEDS A HOME

Recently arrived in Canberra from 2 yrs. in Taiwan. His culture shock compounded by an accomodation crisis all his own.

Let him live in your garage or savour his easygoing personality in a group house

Above all, contact him at 472238

He says thanks.

PROCESS BOOKSHOP

SPIRITUAL REALISATION?

WILL AND JAMES - MARX ANYONE?

THIS SPACE WAS TO BE USED FOR A CAFE BOOM BOOM ADVERTISEMENT. HOWEVER, NOT ONLY HAS THE PINTER SEASON FINISHED, BUT AS TIM WHITE POINTS OUT IN THE RECENT 'MUSE', THE CAFE BOOM BOOM MANAGEMENT HAS REFUSED TO PAY AWARD WAGES TO A MEMBER OF ITS STAFF. HARD WON WAGES AND CONDITIONS SHOULD NOT BE SACRIFICED AT ANY PAUSE. I THEREFORE URGE ALL STUDENTS TO THINK CAREFULLY BEFORE THE DUBIOUS CAFE BOOM BOOM IN THE FUTURE, SHOULD THIS SITUATION NOT BE RECTIFIED. - Ed. ... PA. DA

# A.U.S. Report

Peter Taylor  
George Morgan  
Lorraine Dearden



## A.U.S. COUNCIL 1984: A LEFT ALLIANCE REPORT

Between January 15th and 22nd, delegates and observers from campuses around Australia met at Melbourne University Union to determine the direction of the Australian Union of Students for 1984. It was an exciting council. For years A.N.U. delegations have been critical of A.U.S. for being distant and having a low profile on campus, in 1984 we believe things will begin to change.



## A.N.U. AND THE LEFT ALLIANCE

The major catalyst for change at this council was a new grouping on the left: the Left Alliance. This was the biggest progressive force there and was made up of communists, socialists, A.L.P. members and dependent left students all committed to democratisation and restructuring of A.U.S., more A.U.S. funds going to the regions where ordinary students have a better chance of determining where they'd be spent, defending feminism and the autonomy of the A.U.S. women's department and a pluralistic student union based on an alliance of different tendencies and not dominated by one party or faction.



## THE RIGHT

There are three main groupings on the right at A.U.S.: Centre Unity, the Liberals and the National Civic Council to place them in voting strength. Centre Unity is a mixture of conservative A.L.P.s, middle ground opportunists and zionists. Despite being the biggest right voting bloc they are extremely diverse and do not provide the ideological leadership. Their votes were crucial in determining important issues like Media and National Officers.

## THE SO-CALLED LABOR LEFT

The dominant faction in A.U.S. over the past few years has been the A.L.P. leadership group which retains strong ties with the Socialist Left faction in the Victorian A.L.P. The politics of this group have been characterized by bureaucracy and centralized control. They have failed to involve rank and file members of A.U.S. (that's you) in the running of the union. They believe that A.U.S. bureaucrats merely have to 'represent' their constituents in order for the Union to function properly. The socialist grouping (mainly A.N.U. La Trobe Uni and Flinders Uni people) has defined itself in opposition to this limited conception of democracy and argues for orienting the Union's activities towards engendering mass participation in A.U.S.'s affairs.

At Council '84 the leadership floundered. The bankruptcy of their politics was highlighted over and over again in debate. The question of whether A.U.S. funds should be farmed out to the regions was discussed fully, but was met with a steadfast resistance. If the leadership had possessed a larger proportion of the numbers at council it is quite conceivable that they would, like lemmings to the abyss, have further centralized control of the union in Melbourne. Fortunately the Left Alliance campaign for Regionalization was partially successful and the first tentative steps towards breaking down bureaucratism were made.

## RESTRUCTURING AND REGIONALISATION

One of the major debates at Council concerned the operation of A.U.S. Many of us believe the union to be too top heavy and unnecessarily centralised. Many South Australian delegates felt this too union in Melbourne. A greater proportion of the Union's funds should go to the states so that regional conferences can have a greater say in how A.U.S. operates at a local level. We supported this, but said funding was not the only problem. We proposed, along with Socialists from other parts of Australia, that Union structures needed to be opened up. To this end we moved and supported policy proposing that there be Regional Education and Media Collectives that facilitate activity within states and to feed into the national structures of the union. (These would complement the already existing regional Women's Collectives). We also argued for the establishment of a more open and effective executive and for the establishment of national media and education collectives to formulate and implement A.U.S. policy on these issues. We also suggested that the Union begin an inquiry into how it can



## RESTRUCTURING AND REGIONALISATION

open up its structures and involve more students in its operation. All of these proposals were overwhelmingly accepted — a sign that the great bulk of participants in A.U.S. are committed to strengthening the union by restructuring and debate. (Unfortunately the Liberals were very significant in providing regionalisation could be determined. This matter now lies in the hands of the executive.)

## EDUCATION POLICY

Council reaffirmed A.U.S.'s commitment that education was the major priority of the union. Considerable time was spent on debate in this area and, given the wide range of issues debated against the background of a real challenge to the reigning A.L.P.'s candidate, only a bare sketch can be provided. A more detailed report of policy will be included in a later Woroni when the policy document is distributed.

The education platform, the basic statement of A.U.S.'s philosophy, eventuated in an unusual manner. Rather than being a showcase for Left bickering an initiative from the Left Alliance produced a compromise left statement of principles. To their credit the rank and file of the "Labor Left" agreed to this proposal so that A.U.S. has a basic platform on which the broad left agree. This provides a basis for common action and a platform that is better than the two individual factional efforts.

There are five major areas of action for A.U.S. in 1984.

- a) Federal Budget/Election.** A.U.S. will seek to highlight the problems faced by students in order to intervene in the governmental process. A significant part of this will be to raise the level of the Tertiary Education Assistance Scheme Allowance and to broaden eligibility. Work will also be done to improve funding to post-school institutions, strengthen campus based loans and to get student representation on the Commonwealth Tertiary Education Commission.

## b) Education for What?

This innovative campaign will seek to raise wider issues about the role of education, its potential role and matters such as graduate employment. The aim of the campaign is educational and it will discuss the daily concerns of all students.

## c) Trainee Teachers

Throughout Australia trainee teachers are facing enormous problems with college amalgamations, obsolete teaching material and the trials of the classroom. A.U.S. will be seeking to improve the conditions of this embattled subsection of the membership.

## d) Overseas Students

No one is taking up the cause of overseas students as they face overt racism, bureaucratic barriers and iniquitous visa charges and sub-quotas. 1984 A.U.S. has made a strong commitment to work with overseas student groups to change this situation. All Australian students should become aware of the issues rather than believing the sensationalist press.

## e) Housing.

All campuses in Australia seem to be having accommodation problems. A.U.S. will work to help campus struggles in 1984 with research, resources and expertise.

In addition a variety of measures were passed which will improve participation in A.U.S. education policy and action. Many of the initiatives for education policy came from Left Alliance, particularly from left representatives at the A.N.U.



## PEACE AND DISARMAMENT

AT 1984 council progressive left forces co-operated to produce a comprehensive peace policy. A.U.S. committed itself to working with the Australian peace movement, and motivating students can be its greatest contribution. The new policy expresses opposition to the servicing and refuelling of foreign war machines, the presence of U.S. strategic

bases and the use of Australian uranium in the destructive nuclear fuel cycle (from mining to enrichment to reactors to reprocessing to bombs, or perhaps the waste will just poison the seas and soil . . . ).

However, there can be no real peace without justice. A.U.S. policy articulates the causes of war in terms of inequalities of wealth and influence; where property or resources are owned they need be defended — most people are powerless against this armament. The policy also critiques (male) behaviours implicit in militarism — competitiveness, aggression, lack of emotion, rigid hierarchies that absolve personal responsibility, etc. Through this mixture of analysis and action A.U.S. is working towards a just peace.



## MEDIA

One of the most important debates at council concerned the issue of A.U.S. media. In 1983 no full time media officer was employed by the union. Left Alliance took one view that this situation should continue in 1984 as it was felt that funds could be more fruitfully used in Regional media activities. We were successful in this campaign. The Melbourne based leadership group have a history of trying to "professionalize" the A.U.S. Media Department (e.g. by employing graphic designers) a policy which Left Alliance felt was antithetical to their aim of fostering media activism. This latter approach will draw on the skills and resources of those at a regional and local level, to produce newspapers or broadsheets, posters, tapes for community radio stations, etc.

The media debate produced strange bedfellows. The Centre Unity faction broke with their traditional allies the liberals to support Left Alliance in introducing regional media and not funding the National Media Officer's position. The Liberals sided with the leadership faction but their numbers were inadequate, Centre Unity was a marginally larger grouping than the Liberals.

This year A.U.S. will have four Regional Media Officers (in N.S.W., Vic., S.A. and W.A.) who will meet together regularly to produce national media but will also be respon-

sible for promoting local initiatives in student media. A media skills conference will be held in 1984 which should give participants tuition in poster production, newspaper production, electronic media production, etc. Look out for this as it will be well worth attending.

## TURNING THE TABLES

One of the most unpleasant incidents at Council '84 involved a prominent member of the Liberal Students faction at A.U.S. Joe de Simone a long time member of the Union National Executive. The Palestine Human Rights Campaign group had set up a stall just outside the entrance to the Council Chamber and Julia Gillard 1983 AUS President asked that it be moved, a request which was refused. This led to an argument during which de Simone overturned the tables containing PHRC material. It has long been suspected that de Simone has a messianic self image but never before has this been so vividly illustrated. Only J.C. in his father's house was able to undertake similar action without impunity. The incident smacked of thuggery and a denial of the right to free expression.



## WOMEN'S PLATFORM

As is typical with the Right at A.U.S. the Women's Department came under attack at Council and after. This year the extreme right wing elements sold a story to the mainstream press and radio that A.U.S. believes that Marriage is Prostitution. This is a complete misrepresentation of the A.U.S. policy. A fuller discussion of Women's policy will be contained in a later edition of Woroni.

A number of important lessons were provided by 1984 Annual Council. Significantly, the decision of A.N.U. students in 1982 to remain in A.U.S. and to reform it from within has been resoundingly vindicated. We are now beginning to see the fruits of these labours as A.U.S. returns to being an effective and participatory body. Like so many things it is the constructive approach of becoming actively involved, rather than negatively opting-out, that pays dividends.

ANUMBAS

**A.N.U. MOTHS AND BUTTERFLIES APPRECIATION SOCIETY**

What is ANUMBAS?

Well, ANUMBAS is an aesthetic society aimed at rectifying the imbalance towards scientific and para-aesthetic study in the universe(ity). Therefore, members appreciate moths and butterflies not with butterfly nets and specimen boxes but with their eyes and minds. Yet more than this, members extend their respect and appreciation to more than just moths and butterflies. We believe that moths and butterflies are symbols for all that is good in life. This symbolism also highlights the fragility of life.

Thus ANUMBAS is concerned with all qualities all lifeforms and this is represented in the various projects which we hope to embark on in 1984. Such projects include the sponsorship of an underprivileged child, an excursion to the Brindabella Mountains, and guest speakers including Dr Jim Cairns and Dr Josephine Flood. There will be a variety of social functions as well. Whether or not you join in the fun, we'll keep you informed through notices and articles in Woroni throughout the year.

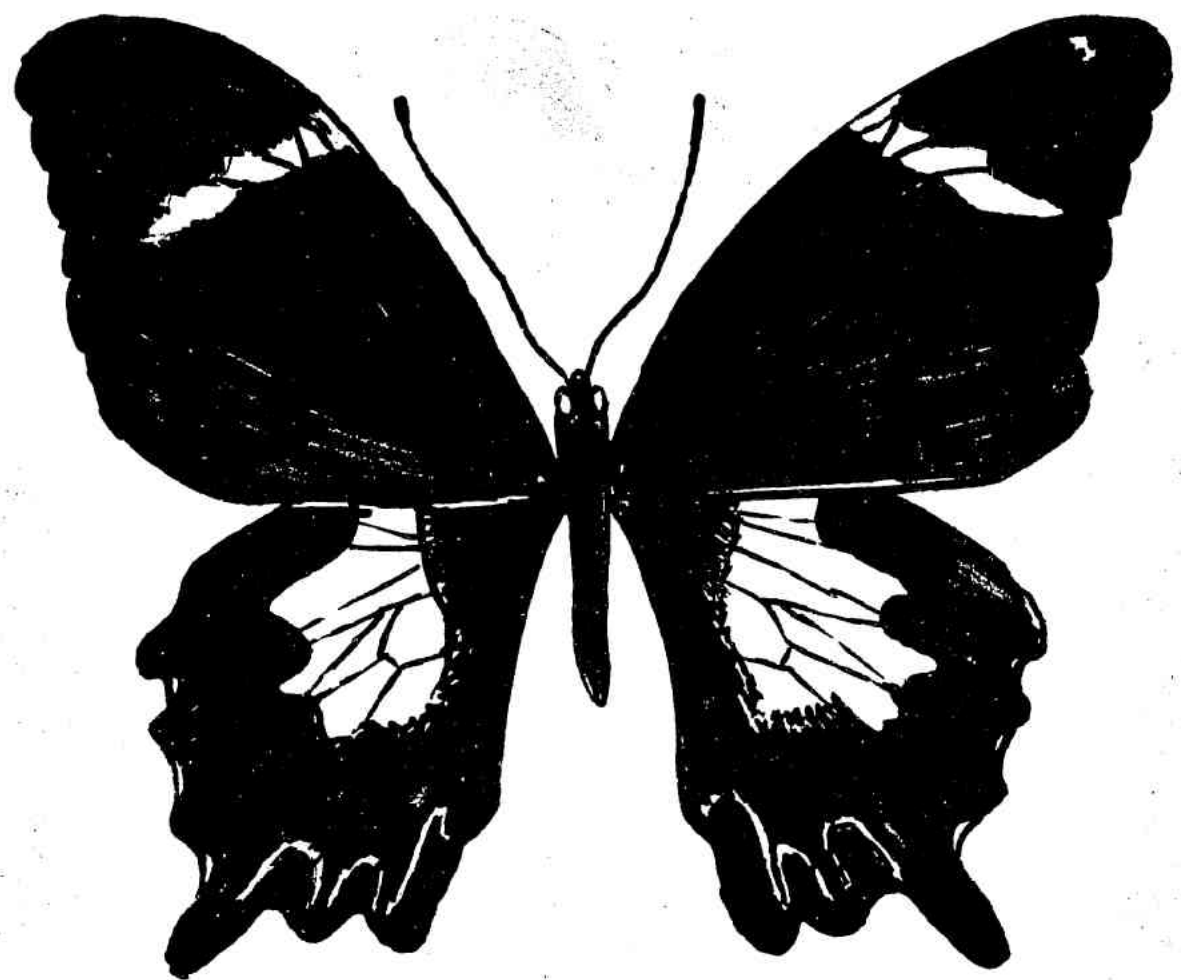
**CHUANG CHOU AND THE BUTTERFLY**

Chuang Chou in dream became a butterfly,  
And the butterfly became Chuang Chou at waking.  
Which was the real — the butterfly or the man?  
Who can tell the end of the endless changes of things?  
The water that flows into the depth of the distant sea,  
Returns anon to the shallows of a transparent stream.  
The man, raising melons outside the green gate of the city,  
Was once the Prince of the East Hill.  
So must rank and riches vanish.  
You know it, still you toil and toil — what for?

By LI PO

*All contributions by members and non-members of ANUMBAS about moths and butterflies in art, music, literature (particularly original works) are welcome. Leave contributions for the ANUMBAS page at the S.A. Office addressed to us.*

*We hope to see you at our next meeting on Thursday the 15th March. All, as always are welcome.*



**THIS BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY FROM NORFOLK ISLAND HAS A SCIENTIFIC NAME, BUT AS YET NO COMMON NAME HAS BEEN FOUND TO EXPRESS ITS BEAUTY. HOWEVER, CAN MERE WORDS TRULY HINT THE WONDROUS NATURE OF IT?**

**M & B TRIVIA SPOT.**


*Of moths at night,  
Borne, we ragged men,  
Colours that lie concealed,  
In the forests of dark confusion.*

Butterflies are beautiful, and because they are so beautiful they often evoke feelings of awe. Helen Ignatieff, who runs the Canadiana Museum in Toronto, told me the following lovely story.

Her son was being christened in the Greek Orthodox Church in Toronto, on a wonderful sunny June day. He was lying back in his godmother's arms, crowing happily, when suddenly two large butterflies flew in through the open window. 'It was like magic,' she said. 'I felt the day had been blessed.'



**THE PHANTOM IMPLORES YOU TO SUPPORT ANUMBAS AND PREVENT LEPIDOPTERA CRUELTY AT ALL LEVELS.**



**Canberra School of Art**

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**ARTFORUM No. 2**  
The Canberra School of Art Artforum program for first semester, 1984, will comprise a series of ten lectures and two staff panels focusing on the theme: **'RADICALISM AND CONSERVATISM IN THE ARTS'**

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**WEDNESDAY MARCH 14**  
Backwards from the Avant-Garde  
A radical defence of conservatism in the arts beginning with certain definitions aimed at current confusions.  
Humphrey McQueen  
Writer

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**WEDNESDAY MARCH 21**  
Originality, Creativity and Communication  
A critique of the rhetoric of the avant-garde.  
Professor Peter Herbst  
Department of Philosophy, Australian National University

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All lectures will be held in the Canberra School of Art lecture theatre at 1.00 p.m.  
All welcome  
Canberra School of Art  
Baldessin Crescent, Acton, A.C.T.



# THE STAMFORD

TRANSCRIPT: of the tapes leaked from interrogation of Christopher S.P. Stamford, known captain of the infamous Wollahra Wombats Rugby Union Team and suspected A.C.T. President of the Deadly Serious Party by Chief Inspector Gazza Goanna of the Federal Police.

Literature of a nature likely to inspire acts of terrorism was confiscated when Stamford was apprehended loitering under a sombrero at the Victorian border with intent to cross into N.S.W. Senator Gareth Evans will not be giving the literature back.

Gazza Goanna: Stamford, is it true that you attempted to smuggle copies of the A.U.S. Women's Policy into N.S.W.?  
Stamford: No, for God's sake. The woman who gave it to me said it was just a recipe for a "Molotov Cocktail". I was going to serve them as an aperitif at the next Wollahra Wombats annual prize night and Sausage Sizzle.

Goanna: We have reason to believe that at the A.U.S. Annual Council, you stated that A.U.S. Women's Policy didn't go far enough, and that you advocated a far more radical sex policy than the radical lesbian separatists were peddling.  
Stamford: Who the hell told you that?

Goanna: Constable Lush-Boosie was smuggled into the Council as a radical feminist.

Stamford: So she was the one that kept screaming "Anything you say will be taken down and used as evidence against you" every time somebody publicly confessed to being a homosexual. Well you can tell her from me that if she wants to burn her bra for a bit of local colour, then she should take it off first. The smell of evaporating silicon was revolting.

Goanna: Answer the question or I will slowly pull off the band-aids that you have stuck over the place where the socialist left stabbed you in the back over the presidential election.

Stamford: The federal police will stop at nothing. Alright, I admit that I am the chief co-ordinator of the Anyhow Anywhere Anytime campaign.

Goanna: Which reminds me sunshine, if you ever make it back to Canberra, the A.C.T. branch of the Alsatian Appreciation society have slapped a writ of defamation on you.

Stamford: But they don't understand. I was just using the Alsations to illustrate the fact that all of mankind's sexual practices and mores are totally unnatural - I mean if you see two alsations disporting themselves in an overly homo or hetero-sexual manner in the local park you don't arrest them for committing a gross act of obscenity in a public place - you just say it's "natural" - well, if it's good enough for dogs ...

Goanna: We also confiscated 300 cardboard fig leaves ...

Stamford: It's the uniform of the new sexual revolution - scrap the dungarees, and wear the fig leaf. It's a bit embarrassing when it rains and the cardboard falls to pieces, but our new plastic model should take care of that.

Goanna: Then there is the small case of an AUS presidency.

Stamford: Did you know the Footscray Institute for the Politically Deranged are still holding the ANU Delegation leader to Annual Council, Jo Hansen, in custody? They only let her out of the straight-jacket yesterday. They said the continuation of being DSP spokesperson for Real Men's Affairs and wanting to run for AUS president was a political cocktail with possibly terminal mental consequences.

Goanna: so when the two men in white coats took Ms Hansen away, you ran in her place?

Stamford: Well, what else could I do? Jo Hansen, the first DSP martyr - it was an honour to step into her shoes, even if she does only take a size six.

Goanna: And I suppose you believe that the policies you put forward were totally innocuous?

Stamford: No they weren't, and I'm proud of it! All Australia and its tertiary students have had its compromise after compromise, from Industrial Accords to having to put up with unsatisfactory academics. A.U.S. did not have a policy to deal with unsatisfactory academics and it calls itself a student union! The DSP's idea is simple, give 30 of AUS's most dedicated activists with a dossier and a small firearm, this will be the most effective early retirement scheme in the history of tertiary education ...

Goanna: Was it necessary to shoot the Dean of Trinity College?

Stamford: He was standing there in a full dress dinner suit and academic gown, watching Peter Taylor climb down from his belle's window on a rope made of sheets, after an all night caucus and I thought the dean was a magpie, understandable mistake really. It was the first shot in the "Week of 1000 shotguns" the DSP policy to eliminate all mating magpies from every campus in Australia. We might even get an Arts Council grant.

Goanna: Officially of course - I will have to deport you to the Collingwood Football Club but I have been authorized to do a deal with you and allow Ms Hansen out and return you to Canberra on one condition - that you never attempt to steal Michael Hodgman's tie during the bush week scavenger hunt without taking it off his neck first.

TEXT OF SPEECH GIVEN BY  
C.S.P. STAMFORD, CANDIDATE FOR  
A.U.S. PRESIDENT.

Chair, fellow delegates. Before I begin the DSP policy speech for AUS President, I would like to make an announcement that, I believe should be of concern to us all.

At 3.30pm on Friday, the Deadly Serious Party Politburo met in Canberra and preselected Jo-Anne Hansen, leader of the ANU delegation, to be the endorsed DSP candidate for AUS President. A public announcement was made to that effect at 3.45pm. At 6.00 yesterday morning, two large men in white coats came and took Jo Hansen away.

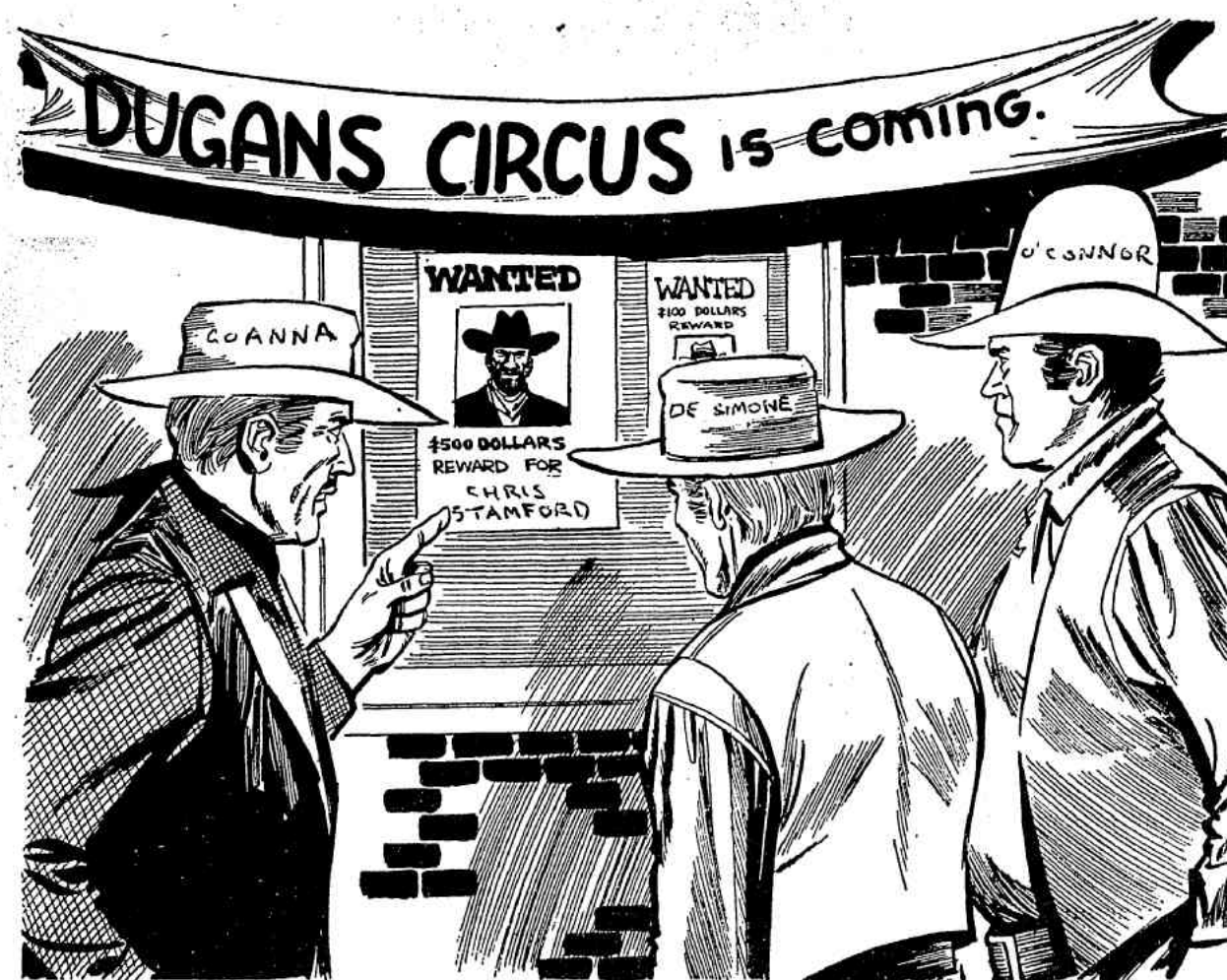
I have just been informed that she is being cared for at The Fitzroy Home for the Politically Deranged. She is being well cared for, and in the one telephone call she was allowed this morning, Jo told me that there were a lot of other people there who also seemed to be under the delusion that they would have been great AUS Presidents. She wants to know who started the rumour that the reason Paul Carrick isn't around any more is because he is working for Student Travel Australia in London. She also asked me to warn Julia Guillard to beware of anyone wearing a white lab coat because there is a suite of rooms which has her and Michael O'Connor's name on the door.

She also asks whether AUS can spare her \$2.50 from whichever slush fund is currently open. She wants to buy a packet of crayons because the ball-point pen that the governor of The Fitzroy Home for the Politically Deranged had given her, didn't work on the walls of her padded cell.

To policy for AUS. There have been many metaphors bandied about during the last few days in an attempt to describe the activity that has been going on anywhere but on the Council floor. Comments have ranged from "like Bourke St. Plaza at 4.00pm" to "like happy hour in a St Kilda bordello". My own favourite is "a hive of activity". I think the analogy between AUS and a colony of bees is quite apt. At the top you have the queen, then you have the workers, who are very energetic, but totally impotent, then the drones, three of whom are opposing me for the position of AUS President. Jo de Simone, the sawn off Basil Fawlty of Australian tertiary education. Jane Connors, the effect of whose policies is like the food served to us in the cafeteria, liable to cause internal problems of a severe and possibly terminal nature, and Michael O'Connor, who, if the Labor Left can be described as a machine, is the chief mechanic's monkey-wrench. The only clear alternative is the DSP.

But you may say, I always vote right because daddy is a tax dodger, or I always vote left because I have a congenital brain deformity. Such distinctions are largely artificial, many of the left come from a long line of tax defaulters, and many members of the right have congenital brain deformities. The distinction between three such people is largely cosmetic. All have been Politicians for so long that they have completely forgotten about the existence of the real world. And are seemingly unaware of the fact that the real world has also completely forgotten about them.

As a result, the Deadly Serious Party is putting in a claim for change. A number of serious policies which will pull the Union out of the silliness that it has wallowed in for so long.



# FILES



The Deadly Serious Party policy on sexuality has been much debated in this Council since Wednesday night and I know it has already found favour with many delegates so I won't discuss it further, except to say that the element of the Melbourne press that maintain the DSP sex policy brought a whole new meaning to the expression 'love me love my dog' has completely misrepresented my case and its speculation about the more intimate details of my private life will warrant a call from my solicitor early next week, but I digress...



Year after year students in Australia are subject to acts of brutality, oppression and special harassment. Scenes of brutality, the likes of which are rarely heard of in countries more noted for acts of violence towards innocent members of the student population. Yet AUS has no policy to deal with the daily harassment of students by magpies in the magpie mating season.

Students from campuses in more temperate climates will know that hell hath no fury like a magpie caught in flagrant delicto and forced to defend its territory.

Casual springtime walks down poplar lined avenues to waiting lectures are turned into nightmares the likes of which have not been seen since Alfred Hitchcock's 'THE BIRDS'. Casualty wards are full of victims attacked from behind by these marauders, and around many a student union stories are whispered about the cyclists who never came back. AUS must act decisively to halt this annual oppression. If I am elected President one week in spring will be set aside as "The Week of 1000 Shotguns". To be effective this must be followed through with intense lobbying through the relevant section of AUS to ensure that it be made a condition of any academic's tenure that he spend at least two hours a week guarding the boundary of his campus against these unwanted intruders.

Nor has AUS an effective policy on unsatisfactory academics. Upon my election, I will issue the most dedicated education activists in AUS with dossiers on nominated academics and a small firearm. This would be the most effective early retirement scheme in the history of education.

We also believe that the Executive should restructure its administration instead of a Chair there should be three Chairs, a table, a sideboard and a chandelier. This leaves six Executive members, as one would be a Liberal, and hence a piece of dead wood, he could be a paper-weight; the others would be non-machines left, so being a bunch of pansies, they could sit in a bowl of water on the side-board.

## SPEECH TO THE ANNUAL COUNCIL OF THE AUSTRALIAN UNION OF STUDENTS -

BY MR C.S.P. STAMFORD.

Chair, fellow delegates, I must admit to being a little nervous at speaking to such an august body as the AUS Annual Council for the first time, yet my nervousness is not entirely due to this, because for the first time in public, I am going to "come out of the closet" I think the expression is, and to state, after years of internal anguish, that I am a heterosexual.

As I am a long time supporter of AUS Women's policy on sexuality and believe implicitly that all AUS Women's policy is a true reflection of the opinion of the student body as a whole, one can understand my trepidation in making such a confession.

I approached my parents some time ago on this subject, and, almost Oedipally, I spoke to my mother. "Mum," I said, "I'm a her" and she said "That's a terrible case of hiccups dear" and I said "No mother, I do not have hiccups, I'm a heterosexual. She stood there aghast. But she and my father have now both come to accept my sexuality, bizzare as it might seem.

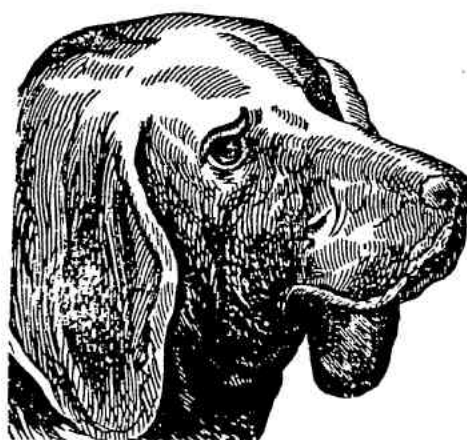
I then approached the woman with whom I have been privileged to share in life for the last few years and she said that she had suspected that I might be a heterosexual for quite some time, but added that if that was my choice, the way I wanted to live my life, then she would stand with me and help me in any way she could.

I then crept into the world, a fully confessed but terrified heterosexual, terrified of the possible consequences of what I had done. All I knew of heterosexuality was what had been said in the Women's policy on sexuality, where it was portrayed as a dark and seamy world revealed through the central pages of Penthouse, Playboy and the third page of the afternoon tabloids. I wondered in which of the many ways I would be raped in accordance with the definition of rape supplied by the women's policy. But, as a true ideological offspring of AUS I discovered something far worse than any fears I may have had for my well-being. I found that as a confessed, though enlightened heterosexual, other, unenlightened heterosexuals, that small minority group of members of AUS who find the women's policy, at best, amusing, found it easier to approach me, the then endorsed Deadly Serious Party candidate for ANU AUS delegate and tell me of their imagined slights on their state of blissful ignorance, although I totally disassociate myself from these

In conclusion, the choice is no longer between Michael O'Connor the urban guerrillas of the Left, and de Simone the suburban orang-utan of the right, it is between the past and the future. This is no time to be silly; Vote one Deadly Serious Party, for AUS President.

misguided people's comments, because they are my constituents and seem to have little, if any voice in this debate (perhaps they are frightened to speak out) I must repeat the comments to Council. They range from "I think that AUS policy on sexuality is a bit silly, could you say something about it" to "I think AUS is a bunch of fuck-wits" and the Women's Department is collectively, the biggest act of intellectual masturbation in the history of Australian Unionism". Furthermore, she said, that although she considered the Women's Department support of migrant working-class unmarried pregnant lesbians as indeed laudable, since such unfortunates were hardly representative of the Union as a whole, it seemed silly that the Women's Department should spend all their time helping them and spare no time for anyone else.

The needless antagonism that those women and all other constituents that had approached me had been subjected to by representatives of AUS on this subject, had not "intimidated" them, merely alienated them from the Union as a whole, and they had come flocking to the DSP which has stated "there is nothing wrong with AUS that can't be fixed by breaking a few heads", to express their dissatisfaction. A sticker won't cover the gulf that exists between this Union and the majority of its constituents, nor a poster, not even the production of thousands of grotesque pink plastic objects to swing from the rear vision mirror of the car that daddy bought you will help. There must be, as the Education Vice President alluded to, a change in policy, attitude and tactics—so act for the majority of the constituents of your Union, while you still have a Union left to act in.



Although it cannot be done in this council, I would suggest the consideration of the DSP policy on sexuality as a way of healing the rift and breaking down the barriers, these unnatural, artificial distinctions—consider the Alsatian. In the dog world the male Alsatian is considered the K.9 Cassanova, the Dog Don Juan, the female is equally as sexually omnivorous but it is a sad reflection on



human sexuality that I cannot at the moment think of a female alliterative equivalent however, when you see two alsatians disporting themselves in an overtly heterosexual or homosexual manner in the local park, you don't bash them with bike chains but merely say "it's natureal". If your host's cocker spaniel wraps its forelegs around your shin and stares at you with an expression of cross-eyed ecstasy on its face you don't scream rape even though you may have paid for its dinner. If you can have such a relaxed attitude toward the overt sexuality of dogs, why not humans? I would support unequivocally any motion demanding the production of a sticker saying "ANYHOW ANYTIME ANYWHERE", this would go a small way toward healing the rift, an interim measure before far greater changes are made, to quote Mao in one of his more lucid moments "A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step". A new uniform is needed for this "natural" sexuality that reflects its freedom and innocence. The Deadly Serious Party Committee on Sexuality is designing an efficient, all-purpose fig-leaf to replace the out-dated dungarees of AUS's withered sexual revolution.

## BEFORE THE FLOOR:

The speech enclosed was used in debate against the second foreshadowed motion to 6A. The foreshadowed motion was lost, as was the first foreshadowed motion.

This is an example of some of the topics that are debated in 'our A.U.S.'

### FIRST FORESHADOWED MOTION TO 6A.

"That AUS recognises the widespread incidence of heterosexuality amongst students, and the right of students, and the right of students to engage in mutually agreed upon heterosexuality relationships as a valid form of relationship. Therefore AUS accepts that the Women's Department should give equal or at least objective treatment in its publications dealing with sexuality of women who choose heterosexuality and that it not deride the choice of heterosexuality by most women students."

### SECOND FORESHADOWED MOTION TO 6A.

"Recognising the preoccupation of the Women's Department in recent years with lesbianism, radical feminism, and hostility to those persons not sharing their view of the world, and recognising the need to improve the standing of AUS in the eyes of students, AUS resolves to adopt a non-tokenistic, affirmative action policy deliberately supportive of heterosexual females who may feel alienated from the Union by AUS Women's Policy of recent years. This should be done to redress the imbalances of the past until such time as equality is achieved. Therefore in order to achieve this AUS undertakes to launch a publicity campaign supportive of heterosexual females. That \$500 be allocated to produce a sticker with the slogan: 'AUS WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT: WE THINK STRAIGHT CAN BE GREAT TOO'."

Moved: Edmonds-Wilson  
(Adelaide Uni)  
Seconded: Ballantyne  
(Adelaide Uni)

# Uncle Pete's Playtime Corner

WESLEY PHOA

Hi there, boys and girls! I hope you're having a really great time at ANU, because Uncle Pete sure is! Uncle Pete is doing Science/Law! Wow, huh? Okay, here we go with this week's column!

Here's a puzzle to get your tiny brains working:

PUZZLE COMPETITION No.4:

For  $z = x + iy$ ,  $\lambda_n > 0$ , and

$\lambda_n \uparrow +\infty$ , the series of the  
form

$$f(z) = \sum_{n=1}^{\infty} a_n \exp(-\lambda_n z)$$

is what?

Just answer the puzzle and colour in the infinity symbol and you could win a fantastic BMX bike! Of course, you might not.

But enough of these fucking puzzles. Here's a letter from Katie Williams, age 5:

Dear Uncle Pete,  
We have a cat called Tibbs. I play with him every day.  
Love Katie.

Thanks, Katie. I think you're a real jerk and people who play with their cats must be sick perverts. Here's a letter from little Andy Peacock, mental age 4:

Sir,

The concept of a rational economic policy based on hairy leftwing socialist doctrine seems to me to be utterly ludicrous. Yours,

A.P.

Well Andy, I do think your understanding of Keynesian economic theory is incomplete, so up yours, fascist. This is a children's column, for Christ's sake.

Remember, kids, Uncle Pete will publish any letter you send him. Just write it on the back of a blank cheque. Now hold on while I empty out my bong water.

Now for some fun activities for you to do -

(1) Try proving Fermat's Last Theorem. (Hint: you'll need a big box of zeta functions and lots and lots of amphetamines, which you can buy from Uncle Pete.)

(2) Eat your spine. This is a toughie.

(3) Write next issue's *Uncle Pete's Playtime Corner* for Uncle Pete so I can visit the Gold Coast instead.

Finally, if you're feeling bored, why not join the Uncle Pete Fitness Programme? Sessions start at 9pm every night in your very own room at Madame Leconte's House of Physical Fitness, and you get to do all sorts of exercises with lots of interesting men. All you have to do to join is come to Uncle Pete's flat and let me give you free fitness test in my shower.

Well, that's all for now! Uncle Pete has got to go to the toilet, so goodbye!

## The Canberra Festival National Food & Wine Frolic

COMMONWEALTH PARK  
SUNDAY, MARCH 18

In association with  
WORONI

FROLIC TICKETS NOW ON SALE AT

CBS Saving Centres  
American Express, Centrepoint  
The Canberra Times  
Kegs Liquor Stores: Phillip, Dickson,  
Kingston, Mitchell  
Participating Restaurants:

Anarkali Pakistani, City  
The Carrington, Bungendore  
Capt'n Greggs, Belconnen  
The Crepe Inn, Weston  
Emperor Court, Yarralumla  
Endeavour Seafood, Fyshwick  
The Lobby, Parkes  
The Lotus, Braddon  
Manikam's, Curtin  
The Malaysian, City  
New Delhi, Belconnen

Nobb's, Manuka  
Paris Pastries, Phillip  
Peking, Phillip  
Satay Hut, Belconnen  
Shah Jehan, Phillip  
Sinbad's, City  
Turkish Delight, Belconnen  
The Viet, Phillip  
The Vietnam, O'Connor  
Warren's of Manuka  
Zodiac, City

50¢ per ticket, Minimum purchase \$2.00  
Tickets not used at the Frolic are valid for purchases at participating restaurants and Kegs liquor stores until March 31.

 Canberra Festival

17

SEVENTEEN SYLLABLES

i dont really like  
haiku because theres not quite  
enough room to say

- Wesley Phoa

## Life After Uni-Fact or Fallacy?

For George Orwell this is the year of big brother. For many students of the ANU 1984 is the year they will embark on a perennial quest for knowledge. In fact many of you will be legitimising the payment of your negligible TEAS cheques by already being hard at work, (the less boring of you will be putting more time into benefiting from the social activities of university life).

There are countless reasons for attending university. Some of you are martyrs to the wishes of your parents. Many of you may be motivated by altruistic tendencies in which case you *won't* be studying law. A few of you are here because of the intense desire to acquire vast amounts of money, in which case you *will* be studying law. Unfortunately many of you are simply boring, in which case you should excell at economics.

Apart from Matthew Storey very few people have found university life to be well paid. However there are other benefits such as satisfaction and excitement just waiting to embellish your lives. I believe I can safely say that there is life at university. My aim here is to ponder the issue of life after university, for the benefit of you uncertain first year students.

Whichever reasons you may submit for coming to university it is indubitable that you will be hoping for a well paid and satisfying career after the completion of your studies. I have taken it upon myself to examine briefly the possibility of this ambition eventuating.

There are certainly specialised careers one may enter, which due to ignorance, apathy and unbounded laziness I won't discuss here.

It would be remiss of me not to mention that a degree at university can facilitate an admirable career as a teacher. Unfortunately since corporal punishment is frowned upon these days the fun has gone out of teaching, so this is no longer a viable choice of career.



Due to the Australian National University being situated (funny enough) in the Australia Capital Territory, many of you will end up vegetating in the public service. For this reason I will concentrate my efforts on a transient, but hopefully valuable look at the public service in relation to the question of life after uni.

In case you are unaware the public service is boring, tedious, repetitive and repulsively distasteful to any intelligent (or for that matter unintelligent) human being. And anyone who gives you a different outline of the nature of the public service is either ignorant or is incorrigibly mendacious and is hoping to retire when some misinformed fool comes in to take his job.

To become a successful public servant one must possess the inherent ability to judge one's colleagues, not on their value as human beings but on their position in the public service class structure. For instance if you are a class seven and your colleague is a mere class six, then you not only earn more money than

him or her but you can command far more respect and admiration than the pathetic, inconsequential subordinate.

"Ah," you say "but how can you speak so profanely when you have never been gainfully employed in the public service." True I have never had the somewhat dubious honour of being employed as a public servant. However, I also have never been raped but I am well aware of the odious and unforgivable nature of such a crime. And besides you are only in first year so don't you dare question the insightfulness of a far more superior third year student and if you do it again I promise to attempt to mobilise a unified force of radical feminists to come and beat you to a pulp.

Without trying to get involved in a semantical discussion of the term 'life' I will conclude by saying that whilst there may be life after university (although there is no conclusive evidence to support this assumption), it is the quality of that life that produces a frown on my otherwise unblemished face.

The possibility of a life of futility will probably not evolve for at least another three years so you may as well continue the cultivation of your naivete and concentrate on your study.

David G. Fisher  
B.A.III

# D.S.P. — THE MEETING

LEADING POLITICIAN ON CAMPUS

One of the best-attended items in this year's Orientation Week program was an address by the National Secretary of the Deadly Serious Party and former ANU student, Ian Rout. The event was chaired by *Woroni* editor Stephen Pratt, who also recited the banned poem "My Cat Caught His Tail in the Toaster". The poem had been censored from last year's *Woroni* when the editors had detected rhyming lines.

## DEFENCE

Mr Rout said that defence is an important part of the Deadly Serious Party's platform. "In 1982 our defence spokesperson toured ACT naval establishments on his pushbike, the *Invincible II*," he said. He added that he saw nothing incongruous in the ACT having a spokesperson on the navy, pointing out that Victoria has a Minister for the Arts.

"He went out in one of the paddleboats and found that the radar wasn't working, the torpedo hatches had fallen off and there was no room for helicopters to land," Mr Rout continued. "Moreover the captain was ashore with a bad case of seasickness."

At the by-election for the Division of Flinders (December 1982) the DSP had noted the vulnerability of the southern coastline. It proposed the establishment of a trained squad of killer penguins to guard Melbourne from an Argentinian invasion via Antarctica. "Some people were unconvinced, and no doubt will remain so until they see the sombreros on the horizon," Mr Rout observed.

On President Reagan's defence policies Mr Rout said: "I don't really believe his line about US policy in Lebanon being undermined by Lex Luther and the Joker. I'm also doubtful about his new system in which lines of red, purple, green and yellow spacecraft are to descend on the Soviet Union in a straight line from Kiev to Vladivostok. There are great technical difficulties in constructing the 400,000 km extension cord to be plugged in at the White House. It would also be very expensive, running to thousands of millions of twenty-cent coins."

But he saw some point to the MX system, and proposed a similar system, the BMT, for Australia. "Replicas of the Black Mountain Tower will be built all round Australia, each of them capable of carrying nuclear warheads and seating fifty in the revolving restaurant at the top. The missiles would constantly be in transit between the tower sites. The enemy would never know where the missiles are, because they will be transported by New South Wales Government Railways."

In defence of ASIO, Mr Rout said that it was not as bad as ASIS. "When ASIO has been you have to change the locks," he said. "But at least you don't have to change the doors."

## CONSERVATION

The DSP opposes plans to build a dam in the Tuggeranong area. The proposed lake features the Michael Hodgman Memorial Water Jet, which turns on when someone points a camera at it.

Mr Rout said that the dam had been criticised by the Tuggeranong Wilderness Society. "It will leave hundreds of homes completely under water, and this will be very inconvenient for residents," he said. "The tourism industry is also concerned about the hazards to paddleboats posed by submerged television antennas."

The DSP condemned the policy of University bureaucrats to dump piles of scrap metal around the campus and rip down trees. "The woodchips scattered round the Arts-Economics quadrangle to kill the grass are not the same as real trees," Mr Rout said. "The University's arboral policies are rooted in the Dark Ages."



CUSTARD SLURP

## CAPITAL WORKS

The DSP supports the "sunrise" industries, such as lawn mowing and newspaper delivering. It has proposed a number of major capital works programs to stimulate the economy, including building a system of canals.

"This has the benefit of simplicity," Mr Rout said. "Roads and railways require intricate planning and careful construction, whereas even an Australian Democrat can dig ditches."

## THE FAMILY

"I have been asked what I would say about children falling in the canals," Mr Rout continued. "Well, I would say they should be more careful."

"Some people think that babies are cute. Well they aren't. They spread disease. They keep you awake at night. They leak at both ends. It has become clear that the family is being used primarily as a tax dodge through such mechanisms as family trusts, family allowances and dependent spouse rebates. We oppose these bottom-of-the-bed schemes."

"The family seems to be supported by such groups as the DLP, the Festival of Light and extremist Christian groups like those delinquents who have been terrorising innocent users of the Union Court all week. Only yesterday I was trying to talk to someone and the evangelists set up their amplifiers and drowned out the conversation with a song in which they claimed that God loves me. I thought, 'If God loves me, why doesn't he do something about the bloody evangelists?'"

## CASINOS

These were also the groups which opposed moves to establish a casino in Canberra in 1983. Apart from concern about people having fun, it was claimed that a casino would attract organized crime.

"I'd like to say a few words in favour of organised crime," Mr Rout said. "Not because I support it but because there are two sides to every story. We should recognize that organized crime requires skill — that's what makes it organized."

"Violence is not easy. I know some one who went to a course on urban terrorism sponsored by the North Canberra Red Brigades and the ANU Women's Studies Department. He was giving a seminar on the Philosophy of Kneecapping and he slipped and shot the instructor. I think that illustrates that violence is difficult to do properly, and we should respect those who are good at it, just as we respect university departments which are good at esoteric subjects even though they appear to have no use to society."

Mr Rout felt that the ideal site for a casino would be in the old Parliament House building, which falls vacant in 1988. "This would symbolise the great national gamble of the ballot box," he said.

"Some people are concerned that if a casino were built then citizens would gamble away their money, houses, cars, dogs. But it makes no sense to ban roulette and blackjack when those we seek to protect can still gamble on a future under Hawke, Peacock, Chipp or Sinclair. That wager is not only legal, it is compulsory. That is what I call an organized crime."

## SPORT

Mr Rout described the Prime Minister as an all-round sportsman. "Tennis, cricket, yacht racing, Rugby League, Aussie Rules, jelly wrestling, under-water volleyball, cross-country egg-and-spoon racing, he'll be in them all, because he's an all-round sportsman. Indeed I believe that a number of journalists are looking forward to Australia doing badly at the Los Angeles Olympics in order to get a photograph of Mr Hawke with his mouth shut."

The DSP is concerned at the uneven performance of the Australian cricket team and believes it should be nationalized. "We have been too complacent for too long," Mr Rout said. "The enemy is no longer in Asia but in the Caribbean." He advocated a compulsory 18-month period of National Training in which citizens under 55 could train for the Australian cricket team.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS

Mr Rout said that the People's Republic of China should be given independence by 1987. He also called for a complete withdrawal of British troops from Yorkshire and advocated that Australia join the European Economic Community. "Australia is connected to Europe," he claimed. "By land. You just don't notice because most of it is under water."

James Chapman

(This is a very abbreviated report. Due to space restrictions I have had to leave out a lot of the good bits. — J.C.)

## Footnote:

Commenting on an incident in the Union Court during Orientation Week in which members of the ANU Deadly Serious Club and the Anti-Gravity League competed in a Custard Slurp, Mr Rout said that "We didn't lose, we just came second."

He added, "In respect of suggestions that some members of my alternative government were not slurping as vigorously as they have at times in the past, you should understand that in politics any lunch you have is likely to be brought up at a Royal Commission."

"Moreover politics is a very specialised business and it's difficult to develop expertise in both politics and custard slurping. I imagine, for instance, that Mr Andrew Peacock is very good at custard slurping."

On Mr Peacock's failure, to appear in the Union court as advertised by the ANU Liberal Party Society, Mr Rout said that he understood the Liberals were not too concerned as Mr Peacock had been only their second choice after Humphrey B. Bear.



Deadly Serious politician and former ANU student Mr Ian Rout addressing students during Orientation Week.

# DARWINIST LIBERTARIANISM

On March 14, 1974, a 30-year-old woman named Inez Garcia was raped by two men in Soledad, California. About twenty minutes after the attack, Inez took a rifle and shot one of the rapists to death. The police picked her up soon afterward, and in August of that year she went on trial for first degree murder.

Her defense attorney was Charles Garry, who gained nationwide fame for his work with Huey Newton and the Black Panthers. Garry hoped to prove that Inez was temporarily insane when she killed her attacker — certainly such a state was imaginable in the traumatic aftermath of rape. He wanted to show that Inez had lost her wits and had done violence, but now she regretted her extreme response. So long as she showed a degree of remorse, perhaps a jury might overlook what she had done.

But midway through the trial, something went horribly wrong. After describing the rape in detail for several hours, Inez thought she heard someone laugh at her in the courtroom. She jumped from her chair and pounded her fists on the judge's chair. "Why don't you find me guilty and put me in jail?" Inez screamed. "I killed the motherfucker because I was raped, and I'd kill him again if I had the chance. I am not sorry that I did it; and the only thing I am sorry for is that I missed the other one."

There went the trial, of course. Inez had shown that her killing was deliberate; and moreover, that she thought it was right. Both judge and jury lost all sympathy at that point, and Inez was convicted of second degree murder. The case is currently on appeal.

Though Inez Garcia's main supporters were feminists, I do not think she was being punished just for being a woman — or a Chicano, or young, or any other "minority". She was convicted for taking the law into her own hands — and any man would have been treated the same. American law is sex-blind against all private violence, whether crimes of passion or bar-room fist-fights. Inez was guilty of reaching her own judgement, and then enacting her own vengeance. She had cut in on the state-run monopoly of violence, and this is what the judge found unforgivable.

Therefore we should speak of Inez Garcia as a kind of libertarian — and a self-willed survival-of-the-fittest libertarian at that. Whatever her other allegiances, the fact remains that she murdered and she was glad. She had her own law, her own code of honor; thereby she was an anarchist, and in a proud tradition at that.

But wait a minute! Murder? Anarchism? A tradition? What kind of tradition is that? Well, this is not the genteel anarchism of roily-poly Russian peasants, praying a little anarchy then building a barn, embroidering their shirts, patting dogs on the head, and then gathering in the family for a lecture on Kropotkin. . . . No, and it's not the logical horn-rimmed anarchism of Ayn Rand and the Objectivists, with their contracts and mobile workers and empires of free enterprise, their pipe-smoking professors who extol competition while teaching on tennis. . . . No, and we are also, a long way from the flower-child moralists, the drop-out sixties collegians, who talked so plaintively of doing "whatever you want, so long as you don't hurt anyone else. . . ."

No, with Inez Garcia and rape and vengeance, we are dealing with a much

mitted rape because he enjoyed it, not because he was "deviant" or "sick". He enjoyed the power and the viciousness of the act, and he enjoyed it because she was evil. He did not "sink" to a subhuman level; he was already existing at one, and probably will never change. Sin gave him pleasure, and the man was totally responsible for his deed; here as always, the law of vengeance assumes absolute free will. An evil person will go just as far as there is no physical force to resist him; and he always will, no matter how much a paternalistic society may try to convince him otherwise.

By these assumptions, a prison is quite useless. The whole idea of jail as "an education" was originally based on the possibility of Christian conversion, and the partisans of vengeance mainly sneer at it. To them, a crime is like the declaration of a whole life. They understand better than any criminologist what it means to declare war on a portion of society, and moreover, just how impossible it is to "rehabilitate" from such a stance. Inez was aware that a man who goes so far as rape has made it plain that his destiny is to kill women. Such a man is her foe in a war that goes far beyond their personal existence. His essence is different from hers, and if one of them must die, it is not always tragic.

Notice that already we have strayed far from the principles of the mild-mannered, "do anything you want to, but" sort of libertarianism. We are actually admitting that suffering can bring pleasure, and that it really matters not where and when and for what reason people are hurt in the darwinist-style libertarianism I am describing, a certain portion of pain is assumed to be inevitable, and the real concern is to channel that pain, to economize it, to extract the most pleasure and compensation for it. Society's total suffering would not diminish from this sort of libertarianism; instead, it would be distributed more enjoyably and more precisely.

In a darwinist state, people who lose in social competition would not be rescued or protected. Instead they would be pushed down even further, so that their losses are both final and complete, and thus demonstrate the penalties of foolishness. They do not deserve their freedom if they let it be taken from them. People would be made to face all the consequences of selfish or short-sighted decisions. They would have no legalistic opportunity to escape any anger they might arouse. If you are a journalist, for example, no one would moralize against you or convict you in court, but somebody might shoot you and face no penalty for doing so. Private force would increasingly take the place of humane, "idealistic" coercion. There might be no vice squad, no board of censorship, no labour laws and no environmental regulations. But there might also be an incredible and unchallenged increase in firebombed brothels, crippled reporters, wounded foremen and terrorized factory owners. Anything goes, and anyone can stop it.

Needless to say, this would be quite a change from our present culture. Consider our way of punishing criminals. The victim of the crime gets no direct satisfaction at all, in fact, he has to pay taxes for the upkeep of his assailant. Does an aggrieved parent, for

example, really care if the hit-run murderer of his child is "brought to justice"? Are people so high-minded where their own flesh and kin are concerned? No, of course not — they want vengeance, and our convoluted, moralistic prison system provides pitifully little of it. Prisoners do suffer, of course, and sometimes hideously, but it is only the guards and other prisoners who can enjoy it.

The angered victim can always become a partisan of "law and order," and take some vicarious pleasure in long sentences and stop-and-search laws and other harshness towards anonymous criminals, but it is hardly the same quality of emotional satisfaction that comes from taking an eye for an eye by yourself.

How much better it would be to admit that each American city now contains a criminal class, i.e., citizens who have few misgivings about stealing from other people. This class consists chiefly of young men who are unwilling to work at the kinds of jobs our economy offers them — and very few men in this category have any real incentive to reform. Those convicts who reach prison are only a fraction of the real criminals, and were probably convicted of a fraction of their actual crimes. The accounts are way overbalanced in the criminals' favour, with lax laws and coddling courts and clever lawyers. Truthfully, many citizens feel, anything they get in prison they had coming to them, and more.

A clubbing or two is just late and insufficient payment, part of a debt accumulated. Do-gooders do not understand this, because they do not have to deal with the vicious men in prison; instead, our nation shows hesitation and passivity in the face of growing street crime. Could it be that Americans are unwilling to "write off" anyone at all, even a mugger who would casually kill them?

— Here again, one must remember the Christian aspiration in the laws intended to stifle violence. Both legislators and preachers would preface a law with their vision of a Christ-loving, harmonious society. They wanted a world of reasonable, God-fearing men, who never even thought of vengeance as an option. — aggressiveness and pride were only pitiable throwbacks, mere temporary concessions to the fallen state of mankind. For Christians, there was no possibility that violence returned might be good for the soul, instead, all good worshippers were told to turn the other cheek, both in church and in court, and then wait for The Law to step in with fit and proper punishment.

These law-making Christians were especially down on Pride; it was godless and tribal and hinted at increasingly taking the place of humane, "idealistic" coercion. Pride brought back memories of the Romans, with all that paganism and carnality and guiltless bloodshed. As for private violence, it was almost like taking over God's profession. It showed no confidence in the justice of heaven; it demonstrated a very dangerous kind of impetuosity and self-confidence.

Even today, the residue of Christian ethics is still quite influential on our laws. The current notion that all life is sacred, and therefore nothing which ends it is legal, goes right down the satisfaction at all, in fact, he has to pay taxes for the upkeep of his assailant. Does an aggrieved parent, for

China, the whole routine of let's-keep-everybody-alive-because-God-really-wants-it-that-way.

There's no place in this syndrome for private violence; for Christians, only the cross of "mankind" is worth dying for, and officially there is nothing worth killing for. No matter if the charity is futile or misguided, what matters to Christians is that human life is good and so let's have as much of it as possible. In the words of Friedrich Nietzsche. —

*The Church protects the botched and bungled . . . and keeps them from performing the deed of nihilism; which is suicide. In its place, it puts lingering suicide, and a puny, meager, but durable life, gradually, a perfectly ordinary life. . . . For what is Christian altruism, if not the mob egotism of the weak which divines that if everybody looks after everybody else, every individual will be preserved for a longer period of time. . . . In the end, he who is good is simply not strong enough to be evil.*

(Taken from various works)

In any darwinist state, i.e., one run by Nietzschean principles, there would be no great sorrow at the death or misfortune of others. The unspoken assumption is that people get what they deserve, and neither time nor money should be wasted in postponing the inevitable. The fundamental darwinist attitude is "less of them, thus more for me," though naturally with exceptions for family and allies. Such a state is not afraid of "heathen concepts" such as celebrating the death of enemies. The thought that others' suffering might nourish one's own lives is culturally hard to swallow, but no less true for all that. A darwinist's version of a meaningful life is one with plenty of power over others; naturally, then, he tries to protect no one from themselves, and is particularly harsh towards wasteful slow suicides such as drug addiction. Better to up the doses, accelerate their demise, yes, pull the plugs, close the hospitals, and let the dead bury the half-dead. Addicts of any kind should be exploited to their very last dollar, and anyone who wants elaborate medical treatment should be expected to pay for it themselves. The victims of violence may deserve a certain sympathy, but no automatic respect and certainly no kind of imitation.

In darwinist theory, the whole effort of nature is to get rid of them anyway, and make room for something better. The person who dies from stupidity or bad habits is in the same class as all other malformed. Under nature's law, everyone goes on trial. The only alternative to survival of the fittest is the survival of the unfittest. Nature has been struggling for centuries to create more efficient and powerful human types — why should we constantly allow sentiment to get in her way?

Ironically enough, though, a darwinist world might be less violent than what we have today; when people are constantly respectful for violence, they gradually form rules or constraints to control it. There is plenty of proof of this in the historical record of bandit societies, and there is also a proof by analogy.

Don't you wonder why nation's middle class too people who drive fastest also discipline and sublimation,

they are usually instrumental in the prosperity, that even libertarians take for granted. In a darwinist state, with everyone so volatile and murderous, a stable economy might be almost impossible. Workers would shoot their bosses if fired; bosses would beat on their workers if disappointed; partnerships would end in duels; and might be difficult to plan anything long-term.

But even if darwinist libertarianism would lower the Gross National Product, one must also ask: What is material prosperity really worth, if you lose the primary psychic pleasure of taking revenge on those who hurt you?

In a darwinist state, the rich might indeed be more ruthless in grinding down the poor, either for short-term advantage or more casually for the fun and the contempt of it. When a darwinist sees suffering, he thinks of further aggression, and not of justice or redistribution. There would be no social welfare, no unemployment cheques, no public housing or food stamps — in other words, the so-called "safety net" would be simply pulled away; and victims would hit the street a lot sooner and a whole lot harder. If this makes them docile and thus better servants in rich households, then a darwinist will have no complaint. By the same token, if the workers' new hardships turn them into "revolutionaries," the darwinist will still be pleased because now there is going to be a real struggle. He supports the rich if their viciousness has style and energy, but he also supports the poor when their revolution has intelligence and audacity. He need not really believe that either group is noble, and the very idea of "justice" is irrelevant. If the poor cannot mount a revolution with their numerical superiority, then they deserve to stay poor; and at the same time, if the rich are too cowardly to be violent, and cannot use their money and guns and estates to hold off the masses, then they certainly don't deserve to stay rich. A darwinist supports the aggressors, whenever they turn out to be; he stands behind anyone who forces the issue, and then clearly establishes lasting dominance. As Max Stirner put it, "The tiger has the right when he seizes me, and I have the right when I kill him. . . ."

If darwinist libertarianism could be established, then what kinds of practical effects would it have? It would put most of our lawyers out of work, as there is no point in suing or defending a target of vengeance. Civil suits would be settled "out of court," to put it mildly; the hired gun and the crafty poisoner would essentially replace the studious lawyer. Entire societies would be run on the boundary of Chicago-style urban gang wars: if vengeance created jobs at all, it would be more for bodyguards than for public-relations men.

With law becoming suddenly an undesirable profession, the entire premises of education might change. After all, it is hardly a secret that most "college level" jobs have been mandated in some way by law; when tax collectors start being murdered, and governments are forced into bankruptcy, then bureaucrats and highly-paid reformers everywhere might be feeling a little shaky. It is a myth that higher education is always a good "investment" in something called "human potential". "Who needs it?" will become the common quest-

As of now, all law-abiding people pay huge psychic tax to their system of state-punishment. In exchange for the security of letting judges and prisons do the dirty work, the average citizen must bury all active expressions of hatred. Perhaps the total of pain and death in the world does decrease, after years of these inhibitions; unfortunately, so does the general vitality. You can always remove the assidue and bloodlessness of people who have been pacifists for centuries.

Of course, these same "bloodless" Americans are also quite prosperous, and you cannot dismiss a nation's middle class too quickly. By their emotional discipline and sublimation,

DARWINIST LIBERTARIANISM

(Cont.)

ion, and, in fact, all prestige of the written word might suffer a general decline. People would not be so ready to believe what they read, whether newspapers or laws or platforms or ledgers or memos or regulations. The middle class which produces these documents may suddenly be scraping for survival. Sociologists, psychologists, anthropologists and their studies might all appear useless in a world of vengeance. Vengeance broadcasts plainly that it knows what is valuable: there is no relativity here, no John Stuart Mill and his friendly competing ideas, no Alastair Cooke easy-chair-lectures-and-series-of-discussions-on-today's-changing-life-styles. . . . No siree, in the vengeance world there are no changing life-styles. The change industry is up a creek if vengeance takes over, because then certain values are simply not questioned for a moment. Such a society would never listen to psychologists who claimed that violence was "insane," when to them the only "insane" act is a calm acceptance of social humiliation. Vengeful people are much more worried about a failure to use violence properly, than they are about any of its physical consequences. But then what will happen to the society as a whole? What is the collective destiny of all this private violence? In a nutshell, can the society hold together? In another nutshell, probably not - at least not as a broad-based, multi-racial, democratic republic that moves in concert from sea to shining sea. America or any nation that adopted such anarchism would turn into a series of small principalities . . . maybe even city-states, or little kingdoms, or just private estates with personal law. The central government in a libertarian America would be vastly reduced from anything we see today. Courts, police forces, roads and even post offices would be supplied from the private market, with all the attendant gains in responsiveness and efficiency. Private business in a libertarian state wants nothing to do with citizen commissions, professional planners, government ecology agencies, etc.; business cannot wait upon their proven incompetence, and their willingness to tax, blunder, and then tax some more. In our state, the income tax would certainly be abolished, so that legislators would have fewer laws to make and far less money to play with. Government borrowing would be immediately curtailed, as the passing on of debts to one's grandchildren violates every libertarian canon. Conventional politicians have tried for years to cash out more benefits and to buy more weapons than Americans were really willing to pay for. This has led to spectacular deficits, high-interest borrowing, and systematic tax evasion. A democracy will never cut its own budget significantly, so an outside force is both necessary and inevitable. Darwin. Libertarians are perfect for this budget-slashing task, because they do what is right regardless of whom it impacts. Darwinists do not hesitate if others must be sacrificed; they can watch a lot of pain if they know it is in a good cause. Any darwinist budget cuts will be savage and final, no lawsuits, no severance pay and no unemployment cheques - just padlocked doors and indifference to all protests. Libertarians will gladly shut the spending window to interest groups, if that is what it takes to bring a budget under control. They might be called "heartless," but how much does that mean coming from legislators who have run up a trillion-dollar debt? Congress should actually lose forever the right to spend other people's money. The only government pro-

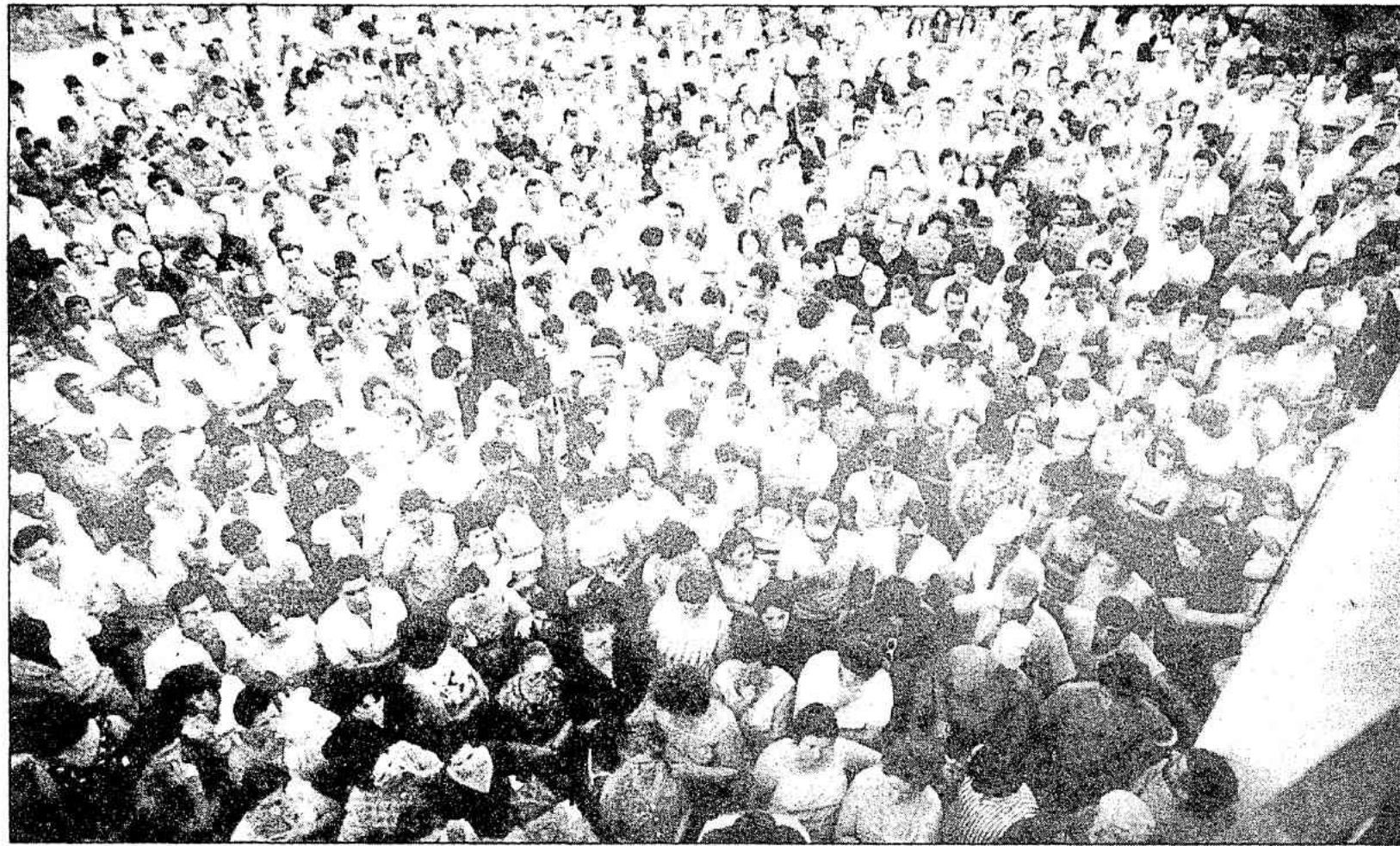
grams that deserve to survive are those which pay their own way. The others will have to let go of their pampered consultants and high-paid employees. Morally speaking, there is no difference between public employees and gangsters; the number of beneficiaries does not change the nature of the action. In fact, the private hoodlum has a slight edge in moral superiority; he has no power to devastate an entire nation, and his victims are not legally disarmed. All a darwinist wants from government is the right to be left alone - perhaps the most comprehensive of all rights, and surely the right most valued by all aficionados of private power. As Max Stirner said, Our declaration of war against the State and a systematic disregard of its laws are not motivated by any passion for human dignity or concern for the integrity of the individual, which are the foundations of the anarchist attitude. We simply see in the State an omnipresent threat to our own private interests, which are continuously jeopardized by its prying and officious agents. (From "The Ego and its Own") The logical end of this darwinist system is probably a low-grade, continuous civil war. Probably just enough to keep the major private armies in business; perhaps flaring up now and then into real territorial hostilities. Hopefully there would be no foreign wars at all, at least among large nation-states. The libertarian position is that if some American company or individual wants to get something out of a foreigner, they can hire the troops themselves. They won't be hemmed in by idealistic anti-bribery law nor will they be investigated by holier-than-thou Congressional do-gooders. At the same time, however, they will not have a CIA, or Marine Corps or US Air Force to do the dirty work for them. If an individual citizen wants to support a foreign war, he can do so by investing in the company that started it. But he cannot send his neighbour's child off to fight in it, or vote to use taxes to finance it. If America really needs a military presence in the Persian Gulf, then let the oil companies pay for it; by the same token if Europe really needs protection from the Soviets, then those wealthy nations will certainly be willing to pay someone to provide it. If the American Army survives at all in a darwinist state, it would be as a kind of super-mercenary force, stripped of all civilian niceties and living off its loot and protection money. The military will not be exempt from the requirements that all parts of government star to pay for themselves. Which does bring up a sore point; does this mean that the U.S.A. "does nothing" to stop Communism, which, after all, is a total enemy of both darwinism and libertarianism? Well, America has spent trillions of dollars over 30 years for the U.S. government to "do something" about Communism, and with what results? Private armies would certainly have been cheaper and more honest, and could hardly have been less effective. Besides, warfare need not always be hideously expensive, especially if one uses assassination and surprise rather than strategies of attrition. Of course, with all these implications, and all these theories I have spun from her case, poor Inez Garcia may well have decided not to be anyone's symbol or martyr. After all, she could easily have internalized the loud social message that she was just a criminal and not respectable at all. For so many judges

A.N.U. STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION  
GENERAL MEETING  
The first General Meeting of 1984 will be held in the Bistro (entrance under the "Bridge")  
Wednesday 14th March 1984  
at 8.00pm  
agendas available at the door

**NEW DEAL FOR PHOTOGRAPHERS AT THE ANU**  
BRING YOUR FILM TO US FOR PROCESSING & PRINTING AND  
APART FROM OUR **NORMAL 35% DISCOUNT**  
YOU WILL RECEIVE AN **ADDITIONAL 10% OFF WITH THIS VOUCHER**  
**TOTAL 45% OFF**  
Example: 24 exposures  
AVERAGE STORE PRICE \$16.59  
our price WITH VOUCHER \$9.98  
save \$\$\$  
ADDITIONAL **10% OFF Voucher** FOR PHOTOGRAPHERS AT THE ANU  
CAPITAL COLOR FILM LABORATORY  
NORTHBOURNE AVE. CANBERRA CITY, Tel. 474030  
We are here

Robert S. Hertz  
C/- Conspiracies Unlimited,  
P.O. Box 3085  
St. Paul, MN 55165  
U.S.A.

# "THE DAY AFTER"



"The Day After" has been screening at the Civic Twin cinemas in Mort Street Civic for several weeks. It's a film from the American Broadcasting Corporation which was recently shown on American television and caused a great deal of controversy. It focuses on people living around the town of Lawrence, Kansas, in the U.S.A., and the terrible fate they suffer during and after a major nuclear "exchange".

Although the turn-out at each thrice-daily screening of "The Day After" varies roughly between 50 and 200, there are certainly always large flocks of depressed people coming out of the cinema. Perhaps some of this depression can be turned into anger. The showing of the film is potentially a great opportunity to build a larger, more broadly-based movement for peace and disarmament.

Most of the film's impact would be lost if people were simply allowed to return to their flats and houses, to go to sleep, and to mindlessly wander off to work (if they have any) the next day. These people must be encouraged to think about the issues involved.

Since about February 20 this leaflet has been distributed outside screenings of "The Day After". Many people accept a leaflet, some certainly read it, several will act. The action required is to THINK about:

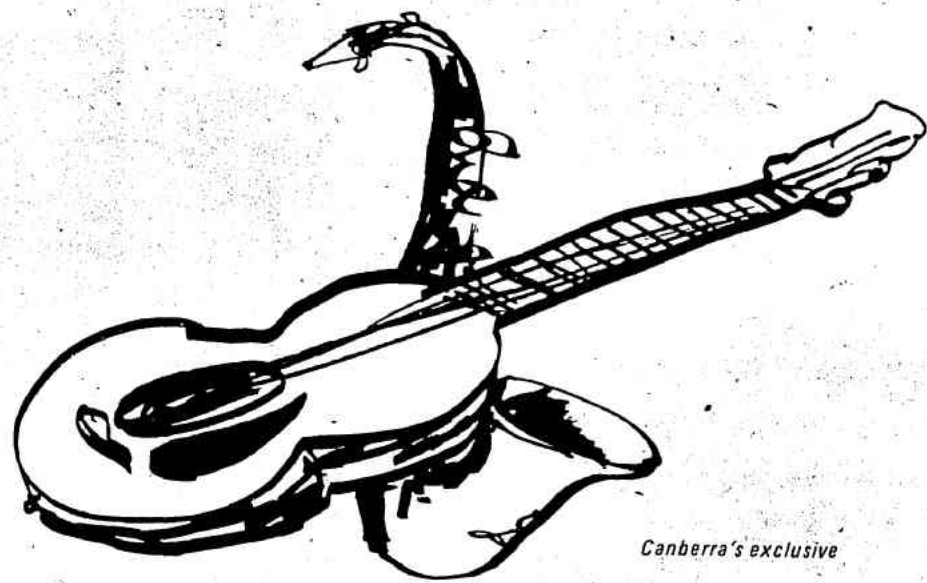
- WHY THERE IS DANGER OF NUCLEAR WAR,
- WHAT ECONOMIC & IDEOLOGICAL STRUCTURES SUPPORT THIS DRIVE TOWARDS NUCLEAR WAR,
- WHAT WE CAN DO TO INTERVENE IN THIS PROCESS.

We don't have all the answers, but we do have questions that more of us should be asking.

If you would like to help hand out these leaflets or perhaps roster yourself onto a certain screening, call IAN REDPATH or WILL FIRTH at home on 47 9871. You don't need to have seen the film to spend ten minutes helping us distribute leaflets.

If you don't care for organised "political" activity, please go along to see the film - it could change your mind.

Will Firth



Canberra's exclusive

ROCK PROMOTER

requires a business partner

to help organise and promote rock concerts and bands

for more information phone 812 472, 6-7.30pm and ask for Bill

## WHAT CAN I DO ?

So you've just seen "The Day After". Are you shocked, frustrated or angry?

Well, here's some information. Did you know that -

- the processing and sale of Australian uranium ensures a source of raw material for thousands more nuclear war-heads?
- U.S. installations at Pine Gap, North West Cape, Narrungar and Omega play a vital role in ensuring first strike capacity for dozens of U.S. nuclear submarines?
- due to Australia's status as a U.S. ally, major Australian industrial and administrative centres would probably be targeted in the event of an all-out nuclear exchange?
- a major nuclear war would cause a "nuclear winter" and the destruction of the ozone layer upon which ALL life depends?
- GROWING NUMBERS OF PEOPLE ARE BECOMING INVOLVED IN A VARIETY OF PEACE GROUPS AND ARE -
  - rallying (April 15, for instance)
  - lobbying and drawing up petitions
  - showing films and holding discussion groups in workplaces, schools and localities

Here are some contact addresses:

Canberra Programme for Peace Committee - Penelope Lee 474822 (w)  
 John Conway 318644 (h)  
 862466 (w)  
 Ian Redpath 479871 (h)

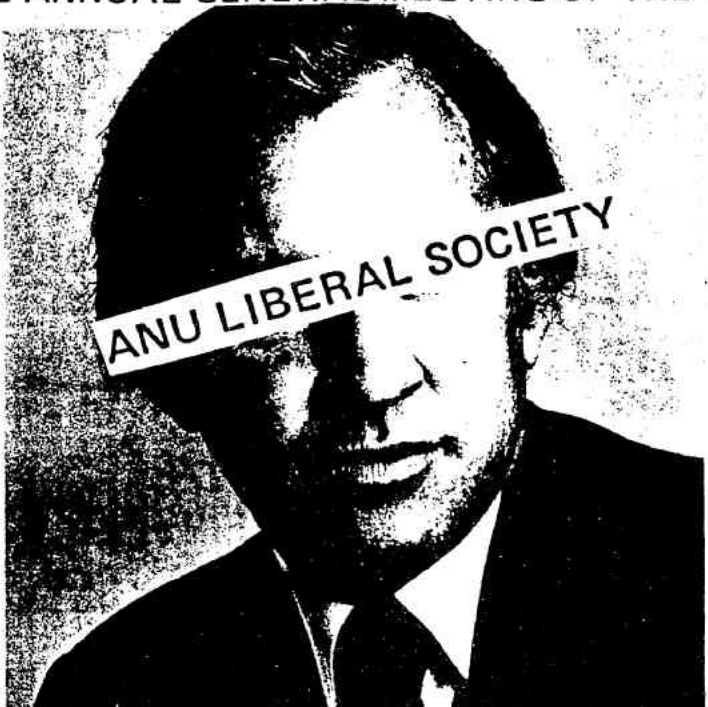
YOUR ASSISTANCE IS VITAL

Discuss this leaflet with your friends and family, but most importantly...

**ACT NOW TO STOP 'THE DAY AFTER'**

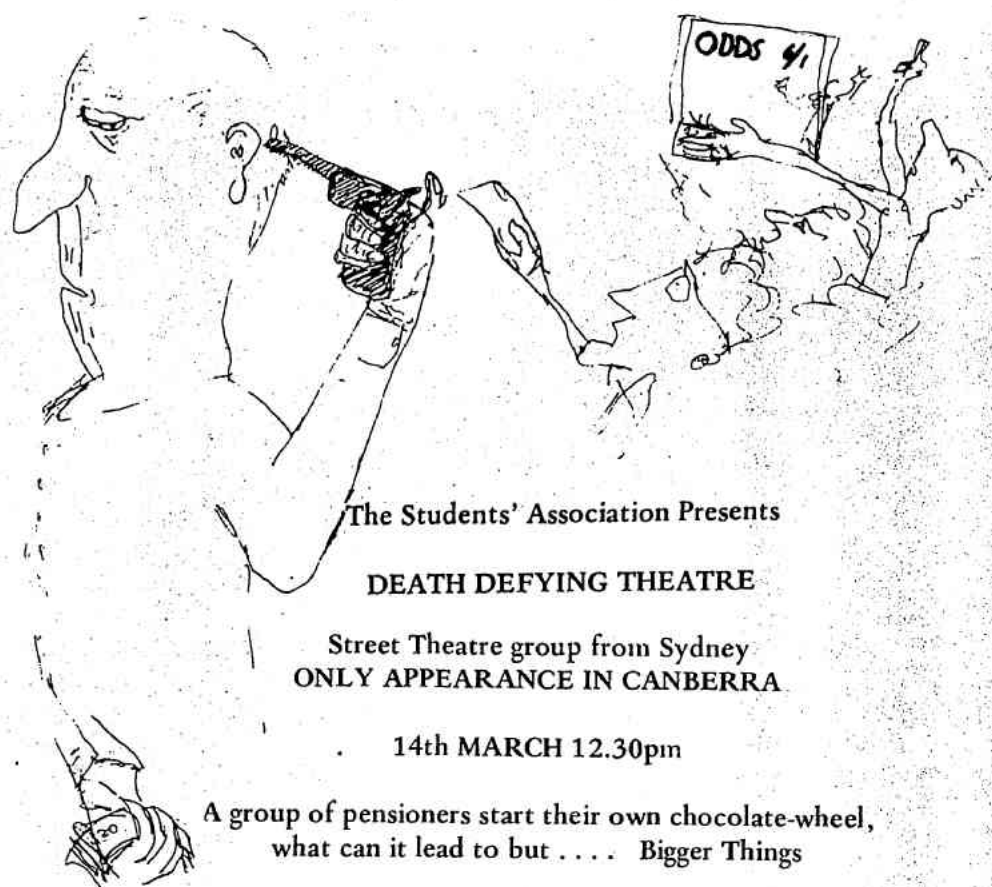
NOTICE OF MEETING

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE



WILL BE HELD ON TUESDAY 13th MARCH 1984  
AT 8.00pm IN THE UNION BOARD ROOM

K. GIBSON  
PRESIDENT.



The Students' Association Presents

DEATH DEFYING THEATRE

Street Theatre group from Sydney  
ONLY APPEARANCE IN CANBERRA

14th MARCH 12.30pm

A group of pensioners start their own chocolate-wheel,  
what can it lead to but . . . . Bigger Things

ADMISSION FREE TO ALL THOSE SITTING AROUND  
IN THE UNION COURT AT LUNCHTIME

SCHOLARSHIPS AND TRAVEL  
GRANTS FOR STUDY  
IN WEST GERMANY

Scholarships and travel grants for Australian graduates and fine arts students to study in West Germany are being offered by the German Academic Exchange Service.

The awards for study at a university, technical university or an academy of art or music are tenable from April 1985 to March 1986 for all subjects except art and music. Art and music awards are tenable from October 1985 to September 1986.

Applicants must be Australian citizens, aged at least 18 and not older than 32 when taking up the scholarship, and have a Bachelor's degree. They also need to be proficient in the German language although this is not as important as the academic qualifications.

A German language course at a study centre of the Goethe Institute in West Germany may be included in the scholarship. Courses run for two or four months.

The benefits of the scholarships include the return economy class air fare, a small luggage allowance, a living allowance, a book allowance, additional health and accident insurance, and exemption from enrolment, examination and tuition fees.

The travel grants provide the return economy class air fare, and a small luggage allowance.

Applications close on 29 June 1984. Further information and application forms are available from:

The Secretary,  
Department of Education and  
Youth Affairs,  
(German Government Scholarships)  
PO box 826,  
WODEN ACT 2606.

TUTORIAL PARTICIPATION  
AND SEMINAR PRESENTATION

Many people feel unconfident in tutorials, allowing others to dominate the discussion. Fear of "getting it wrong", or being criticised holds them back. Tutorials are for everyone, to ask questions, to state their point of view and to argue critically. If you feel unsure about doing this, then now is the time to act - at the beginning of the academic year. Likewise if the thought of giving a seminar makes you break out in a cold sweat, now is the best time to do something about it.

Interested?

If so, why not come to an introductory talk and discussion on how to gain confidence in speaking up in group situations. You and any of your friends will be welcome.

DATE: WEDNESDAY 21st  
MARCH.  
TIME: 1.00-2.00pm

PLACE: COUNSELLING  
CENTRE, SPORTS  
UNION BUILDING.

INTERHALL BITES THE BULLET

After grave fears running amok early in the week, the INTERHALL DAY of O-WEEK began with sunshine and joy.

A car rally started in the Forestry carpark at 10.10am and covered a total of 65 km, twenty two cars participated carrying about 100 1st years (each had to have 60% 1st years) and a few oldies but goodies. The rally finished at Black Mountain Peninsula for the interhall bbq.

Mr T. Smethurst and associates from Bruce Hall organised the rally with Ursies running out eventual winners and Bruce a close second.

From the sublime to the ridiculous could be a fair description of this Hall-owed day however I'm not of a particularly fair disposition nor am I predisposed toward the ridiculous so we can feel comfortable in saying it was a great success tempered by a few close calls.

From the point of view of the students involved (about four hundred at the bbq and five hundred by the time the bar CRAWL reached Burton and Garran) a good time was had by all with every administration (except Bruce) being amenable to having two or three hundred people spending an hour at the r Hall/College Bar.

Apologies must go to Bill Krebs and Sonia Tideman of Burton and Garran who had to be amenable after the event due to a naughty by Mr Boldowsky also of B&G.

The bbq at Black Mountain Peninsula was held with the good grace of the Sun and the efforts of each college student reps so thanks to those who are

too numerous to mention here. The bbq is one activity which will be improved with age and a higher level of organisation.

I must say the number of people involved when it "clicked" they were ALL heading for the "Home Country" B&G later in the evening. Some vandalism of a phone and a urinal (for which Interhall now has to pay) and a bad keg provided the only concern though that was certainly enough. If anybody from the evening at B&G knows who is responsible for the vandalism you could save us all a lot of money by letting a member of your Residents' Association know.

Thanks to all those who helped at B&G Bushdance especially Heather and Mathew behind the keg, without whom dead bodies may have gone out with the rubbish on Friday morning.

The most important result of the day was not simply the mixing of college people on a purely social basis but the knowledge that the Interhall Committee has truly "STRUCK BACK" and has the full support of the people it is supposed to represent.

Armed with this faith the I.Com can organise future events and feel completely confident about the old numbers problem that seemed to plague past committees.

We have several more goodies this year which hopefully will come to fruition in the next couple of weeks after the Halls and Colleges elect their new Residents' Associations.

Phil Volkofsky  
for Interhall Committee

open  
the  
files

red tape red tape red tape

ALL STUDENTS CONCERNED WITH QUESTIONS OF ACCESS TO  
THE STUDENT FILES HELD BY THE UNIVERSITY AND WORRIED  
BY THE SECRECY SURROUNDING THEM ARE INVITED TO A  
MEETING TO BE HELD AT 1PM ON TUESDAY MARCH 13th IN  
THE UNION BOARD ROOM.

red  
tape

red tape red tape red tape



# WAXING LYRICAL

FIVE POEMS WRITTEN ON GOOD FRIDAY, 1982

(i)  
To a Housewife

You swept your house as though it was I  
That you wished to sweep away:  
I stood there as a menace  
To the petty business of your day:

For the Absolute and the Beyond  
Your busy round could find no time:  
And, besides, the accents of my speech  
Held an offensive suggestion of rhyme.



(ii)  
Rhyme

Around rhyme's two loci,  
Which clinch like a machine,  
Is set a constellation,  
A configuration of meaning,  
Created by both chance and purpose,  
The wild and the controlled,  
The exploded and the pent.

(iii)  
Lake

Lake gently awash  
On your parched shore,  
You carry a fisherman's skiff  
That sullies your purity,  
Like Nirvana broken.

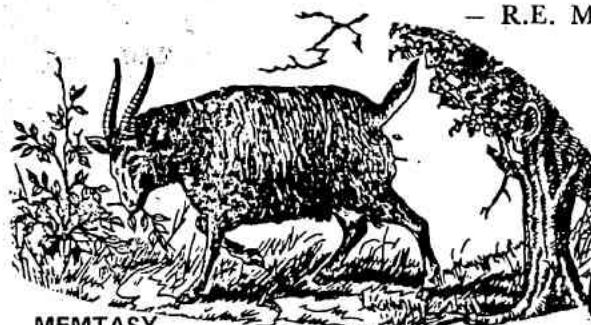
(iv)  
Bridge

Little white bridge over the slender stream,  
You are like the gap  
Between this world and the other,  
Such a little step,  
Why does it seem to us so momentous?

(v)  
Crude Couplets about Wine

Far exiled from the storm of wine  
Cool perceptions today are mine,  
Clear as the unintoxicating lake  
From which pure priests their thirsts might slake:  
And when tomorrow I return  
My youth with drunken fumes to burn,  
Will I hold today's knowledge cool  
In the midst of wine set down like a jewel,  
Or will I lose this clear perception,  
Caught in the cunning grasp of wine's deception?

— R.E. McArthur



MEMTASY

There's nothing here to read me stories anymore.  
Secure, warm, tucked in.  
Loved out of being.  
Photo  
Silver seagulls guide the winds.  
I've missed out on so much of your life.  
Oh so much  
Of moments, but I am  
Old.  
An old mute who says much  
To many  
but never talks.  
Help! I love you.  
Gathering the fallen leaves  
I hear a mole singing  
"Black and poker dot chessmen sky,  
Eating lots of slug slime pie."

Anto Thule Ore.



OUR BABY

Our baby's growing,  
Nearly two months old.  
Not borne with love by expectant mother,  
Nor father awaiting to cherish and hold.

No colour or sound  
Will ever we share,  
Mere blackness and ignorance  
Is all we can spare.

The magic of love  
we share not to show,  
Yet let's not despair —  
Our baby won't know.



Doctor assures  
It's efficient and clean,  
A smile so unique  
Never to beam.

People in love  
May nurture and teach,  
Our's grows on  
Till the forceps can reach.

Our baby's growing —  
Nearly two months old.

Stephen O'Neill

SYDNEY BEACHES

'Land ahoy', the sailor cried  
"Sydney beaches to starboard side"  
Colourful myriads of canvas loomed on the horizon  
As American tourists strained to see  
Their first glimpse of Sydney.

A baby paddled close by, at water's edge  
Unaware that topless bathers, or blaring radios  
Had any bearing on its life  
'One chiko roll and three Double Choks, please'  
Chanted the six year old as he,  
Hopped across the scorching sand  
Dropping the two dollar note  
Down in the water a fat man swam in the wash  
A conspicuous expanse of middle,  
Ten toes and a bald head.

Ten kilometers west . . . .  
'When are we going to get there?'  
Squirmed the restless backseat;  
Windows down, towels clutched  
Traffic bumper to bumper,  
And it's already twelve o'clock.

" . . . and if you're heading down to the shore  
Today you're not alone . . . ."

Terese Simpson



THE POET'S PROBLEM

The poet's biggest problem is to make his poems rhyme;  
It's really very difficult to force a line to rhyme—  
But after many struggles he can make his verses rhyme —  
Oh isn't it amazing that this lovely poem rhymes?

— Wesley Phoa.

AT SIX O'CLOCK

You see them coming from Church at six o'clock  
walking into the west with lowered eyes —  
thoughts bowed by the infinity of grace  
while the moon hangs wafer-white above the spire  
and none looks up to ask:

Who bleeds for the sunset?

Robert Carver



DRUGS

Oh for better control,  
Of a mind in search of truth —  
Lost in the trivia of life,  
And losing the delights of youth.

To decipher the worlds' unknowns,  
From a drug enabled angle.  
Or to discard the daily truths,  
For a gift through a molten tangle.

And now,  
Having tried the forbiddens:  
Will I smile  
Clicking through new editions?

Or has dabbling  
Been so insensible  
That I'm too bored to focus  
The inevitable?

Who knows . . . . .

Stephen O'Neill

WHAT AM I?

After the time of tense awakening . . .

Listening to doors close,  
Ordinary faces;  
Anger sinks like amber mist on their  
Dead thoughts, dead thoughts.

Over nothing . . .  
For nothing, and yet they come and come.

Ordering the random pickets of existence,  
Leaving pain and dear, dear dreams,  
Dark, the spray of a supernatural diamond.

Call him;  
Offer him a mug of cool prayer;  
Bend wishes where the wind complains;  
Buy tolerance with promises of destiny;  
Let the eagles  
Ever  
Rest with a burning  
Smile.

Wesley Phoa

BLUE INK

Blue Ink  
 Quelled, pools wide  
 Too wide  
 To fathom  
 But brain  
 Tried, with force  
 Much force  
 To wrangle  
 Life's ways  
 Crossed and ran  
 To one,  
 One mess as rivers run to seas  
 Of cross examined  
 Board examined  
 Pre-fabricated standards

Red tape  
 Restricted power  
 So precarious  
 It strangled  
 Life and squeezed  
 It from the masses  
 To fill the private pools.

Terese Simpson

TWO

people screaming  
 about and out  
 in the streets  
 many rush their  
 predictable programs  
 and for all the  
 God,  
 Greed  
 must hold its own  
 and grow like mildew  
 in damp unprotected corners  
 taking unmonitored, maljustified tolls  
 prejudicing the wealth  
 of jungle/desert gold,  
 as so too do they,  
 letting television creep  
 up behind us all and  
 blow the fuck  
 out of  
 our/its own  
 assets.

THREE

for those still wandering about . . .  
 cockroaches are pest and protein too,  
 nothing is unreachable  
 nothing alone is invaluable.

Desperation

If I could find a twitter or a flutter  
 On the dead surface of blue that is my soul,  
 I would run to it like a man possessed,  
 And show it to the people as a talisman,  
 Crying 'Here, I am alive!  
 Could but the rain patter me into life,  
 I would hold its drops like holy emblems:  
 Could but the lightning whip me . . . . .

- R.E. McArthur



L.M.N.S.  
 A.A.

INTERNATIONAL  
 SOCIALISTS

Capitalism is based on profit rather than human needs. It is a system in crisis - unemployment of 10 percent, cutbacks in education; yet more money for arms.

This crisis affects you. Only an emaciated budgie could live on TEAS. There are less academic staff. Library hours have been cut. Fewer courses.

Students can win some small, though significant increases in TEAS or course reforms, through militant action. But only the working class can overthrow capitalism.

The International Socialists are a group of people committed to the aims of socialism. By socialism we don't mean the forms of state capitalism that exist in Russia, China or Cuba, but instead workers' control over the whole of society, based on workers' control of the factories and workplaces.

We believe in overthrowing the capitalist system, not patching it up or gradually trying to change it. Bob Hawke is proving that there is no parliamentary road to socialism.

The International Socialists aim to build a revolutionary party out of the struggles workers are waging today. That is why we support the workers at the new Parliament House site. We fight for a programme of industrial and social demands that can strengthen the self confidence, organisation and socialist consciousness of the working class. If that's what you want to do, join us.

You can contact us by -

- \* visiting our weekly bookstall in the ANU refectory entrance during Wednesday lunchtimes.
- \* coming to our weekly discussions in the Blair Room, Canberra Workers Club at 6pm every Monday. Coming events include:  
 Trade Unions in Australia (12 March),  
 The Capitalist State (26 March).

Letters making no sense at all.  
 37. That's how many I have found. There are probably more.

Coming to the A.N.U. for the first week, at least, gives "freshers" like me a whole new perspective on the Bachelor of Letters. After searching around on Market Day, I failed to find the essential and badly needed group, the A.N.U.A.A.A. (A.N.U. Abbreviations and Acronyms Association).

The confusion begins . . .  
 Are you a member of the DSP, AGL, ALSF or are you WOAPHP's without a political or humorous persuasion? Can you handle life without the SCC, the EU or ASO; a similar organisation?

After retreating to the relative safety of the Union Ref I read through the multitude of handbooks, pamphlets and handouts given to me by the various organisations, clubs and collectives.

This results in me finding that I can't get TEAS (it makes 38, and I prefer coffee), I cannot locate CADS, I've already signed for the DSP and AGL but I wouldn't have a CLUE how to pronounce AIESEC.

I suppose, like all the material one sees around the union, it must be taken with a sense of humour.

This, however, becomes difficult when confronted with aggressive acronyms such as WASP and FANG. I did have to look twice to discover WOC was not a Chinese restaurant.

Fair enough, it was half expected, but not to the extent of abbreviations in the library.

Whilst on a library tour, like any good new student should, I was informed that Q to T were not in G but in LS and we were advised to take another LT of LS if we were SS's.

There is only conclusion  
 A.C.R.O.N.Y.M. R.U.L.E.S. O.K.  
 A.G.C.

E.U.

Evangelical Union is a group of Christians at ANU consisting of students from all faculties and years. Many denominations are represented and our activities are open to all. Our aims are to help people begin a relationship with God as Saviour and Lord, to help each other deepen our own relationship with God and to apply our knowledge of God to our life so that our belief may be one that is relevant to situations in which people find themselves. Our activities include public meetings once a week in which a talk is given by a local minister or someone qualified to speak on issues relevant to Christians. Questions and discussion is encouraged. We have small 'cell' groups meeting together weekly to pray, study the bible, share and support one another. These groups provide fellowship opportunities. They allow people to get to know each other better and develop relationships, with love and trust in God binding them together. There is a bookstall held weekly and our other activities include prayer meetings, camps, conferences and social activities.

E.U. is a self-governing body which is affiliated with the Australian Fellowship of Evangelical Students, AFES. Evangelical means that we are based on the teaching of the Gospel. As such a group our aims are:

- (i) To present students with the Christian Gospel and to lead them to a personal faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.
- (ii) To strengthen Christians in their faith and witness.
- (iii) To encourage students to devote their lives to the service of Christ in the vocation to which he directs them, and present them with the challenge of missionary service.

The E.U. committee meeting in January looked at the aims of E.U. for this year and came up with a programme that will emphasize three aspects of EVANGELISM: personal maturity, fellowship and personal outreach. The basic outline for the year is: The Gospel and its Implications, Prayer and Personal Maturity, Fellowship and Relationships, Personal Outreach and finally, Missions and World Issues. Throughout the year we will have one speaker, Greg Dudley, from the Christian Missionary Alliance, who will talk to us about personal growth, fellowship and personal outreach as brought to us in Mark's Gospel. These talks will be held in the Haydon-Allen Building in G24 from 1 to 2pm on Thursdays.

FIRST TERM PROGRAMME

- 15th March:  
 "What is the meaning of the Gospel in our lives?"
- 22nd March  
 "Biblestudy - why? how? what?"
- 24th March:  
 EXPLO begins
- 29th March:  
 Mark's Gospel - Greg Dudley
- 30th March-1st April:  
 HOUSEPARTY
- 5th April:  
 Mark's Gospel - Greg Dudley
- 7th April:  
 National Day of Prayer
- 12th April:  
 "Prayer - quietness, meditation, solitude"
- 14th April:  
 AFES Teach-In
- 19th April:  
 "Prayer - power, intercession, responsibility"
- 26th April:  
 Mark's Gospel - Greg Dudley
- 3rd May:  
 Mark's Gospel - Greg Dudley.

because i like to drink tequila sunsets  
 and watch the wind make cloud-wolves in the sky  
 or sit on my verandah of painted thought  
 and write some stupid poem so my friends  
 can tell me how obscure i am  
 and because i don't like scorpions or men  
 in egg-shaped rooms and rusting palaces  
 telling me in what hole to bury faith  
 and because i think it would be terrific  
 if one day those of us who thread our ways  
 in little rooms and jennings palaces  
 could see beyond these architectural squares  
 toward some higher blueprint where the world  
 could harvest laughter in a field of grass  
 or make a desert mirror with re-won water  
 or sling a chain of thought between two stars  
 or even just abolish cake-stalls for schools  
 and ehtiopians who can't understand  
 how macro-economics soothes their hunger  
 or why the nestles girl should tell them lies  
 and because i know the next line of this poem  
 should be "I am a pacifist" - i laugh  
 at my naivety  
 and i march.

## LIGHT READING

### THE ARMY HAS RESERVES ANTI GRAVITY LEAGUE

WHY JOIN THE A.G.L.?

Late on the afternoon of the 29th a highly trained A.G.L. team removed approximately 9800 Newtons of gravity from an Army reserve Landrover as a show of strength. The SWAT team then removed the Sports Union and scattered the evidence annoying countless squash players and related masochists.

Whilst struggling to remain in control of the vehicle the reserves were "sprung" and severely reprimanded by their sergeant for taking and not signing out machine guns (light and heavy), bazookas, grenade launchers and a gun metal peashooter. When asked by an A.G.L. representative whether this meant that the reserves were allowed to take weapons home for the weekend and play with them, the sergeant was noncommittal.

When questioned on the uses of anti-gravity in military transport a reserve spokesman conceded that it could be very useful. "But," he said, "you wouldn't be able to drop things on people or even people on things."

#### SERIOUSLY DEAD PARTY

If you're the person the Deadly Serious Party imagines to be the 'average reader' of Woroni: you probably have a mental age only slightly higher than that of the editors themselves (which has been reliably estimated at between three and four years). What is more you have probably been taken in by the DSP's facade of carefree light-heartedness. If you managed to avoid this peril you can see that the DSP is in fact a seething cauldron of GRAVITY, despair and Meglomania. Take for example a quote from their article in the recent Woroni,

'[Let's] . . . make the world a more serious place.' Do they really want to make this world of flying lead and impending nuclear doom any more serious than it already is?

The DSP quite rightly realizes that the Labor/Liberal/Democrat/National Party coalition must be opposed. Yet in the last issue of Woroni they positively revelled in the fact that they have several times sunk to the infantile level of actually playing silly electoral games with this coalition.

We did not give up hope for these closet politicians until we found out that they were fibbers as well as gravity bound. The Anti-Gravity League has exposed an extended history of lies and unfulfilled promises in the DSP. Where, for example, was the eagerly awaited crossword puzzle that Rohan Firminger promised for the last Woroni or even the much sought after chess problem. How can we have any faith in a man who lets us down on such essential issues? What makes it worse, is that the crossword puzzle was the *only* campaign promise the DSP could actually bring themselves to make.

As if this failure to keep a single campaign promise were not enough the DSP claimed in the last Woroni to not be 'on the political spectrum at all, but above it'. This is Technicolour, Panoramic Horseshit. The Anti-Gravity League, from our position well above everything can see from horizon to horizon unobstructed and the DSP is nowhere in sight.

If DSP politics actually cringes anywhere it is well hidden amongst those centre and right wing failures who have not the strength to announce or carry out any original policies, but exist by preying on the anal Fascination of certain gravity bound persons (in the guise of humour), and by opposing the opinions and policies of other gravity bound (but earnest) children.

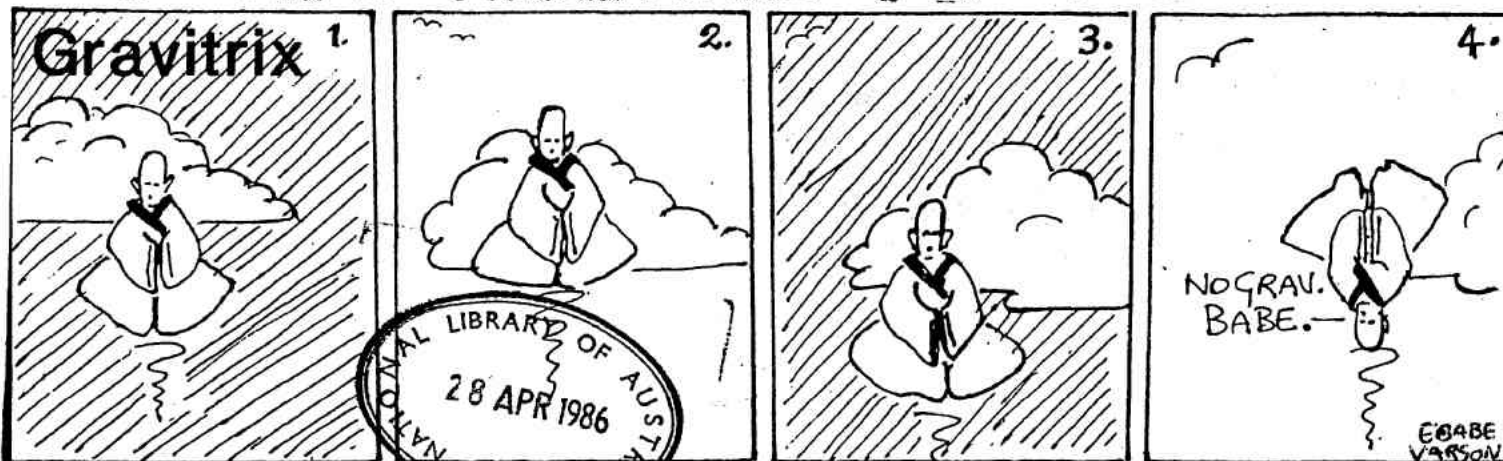
# DO SOMETHING FOR YOURSELF...



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It was a fine sunny summer morning when no less than 12 intrepid souls appeared to face the enormous bowls of slurpy, gooey, Writhing, OOZING CUSTARD!!! (got a bit carried away there - sorry). The dress was formal apart from the footwear which ranged from deep-sea flippers to the more traditional fully exposed pedal extremities.

The D.S.P. remained staunchly conservative in its choice of the traditional yellow custard whilst the A.G.L. went for more interesting blue and red stripes. The starter's gun went off at 1.10pm and the A.G.L. showed very nice form right from the start. A nice dash to the bowl gave them an immediate advantage: they were well into their slurping whilst the DSP were still sauntering. Perhaps

One P.M. saw the total victory of the A.G.L. over the sluggardly slurpers of

One arrived at ANU eager to enjoy the full gamut of Uni life. After O-Week, the feeling was of stupefaction, a hang-over (if one had followed the advice of Dave Barz A.G.L. Supremo) from attending every available wine and cheese introduction possible.

The intellectual confusion was worse. For five consecutive days, every political ideology with its varying hues, and confronted me, begging me (in the case of the Liberals) for their support, every possible group supporting every possible oppressed group being oppressed by everybody else wanting everybody's support. And then we were told not to be racist, sexist or defamatory.

This was too much. After living in the real world, where everybody was nasty to everybody else (including themselves) one underwent intellectual and cultural shock as we entered this hitherto unknown haven of objectivity. For some first years, they as a way out, drunk themselves into insensibility in the Bar rather than cope. Others were actually shocked into bestirring what others called their sluggist political consciousness and actually became "objective" by joining and becoming motivated by some obscure third-world country enjoyings third successive decade of endemic drought, famine, corruption and continual revolution.

There was a third option to these others and this was to join a mysterious personhood of zealots and acolytes dedicated to the removal of Gravity on campus which erupted on to the scene with a custard slurp against the DSP (centuries from now some historical psychoanalyst will interpret this as a fertility rite indulged in by sky-worshippers).

My advice is to all you other first-years - join the Anti-Gravity League to retrain your discriminatory habits as preserved by the cryogenic silliness indulged in the A.G.L. For being silly lies the hope of preserving sanity, once wrote a wise sage and here in this bastion of bourgeois radicalism as sustained by the pockets of Public Service parents, this aphorism is essentially true.

David Sibley

(A FIRST YEAR STUDENT)

it was this casual start, or perhaps their use of the more theatric but far less utilitarian straw-joined-to-another method, that led to their ultimate failure to have completed one-third of their dosage of seven pints before the A.G.L. had finished theirs.

This was a resounding victory for the A.G.L. which showed just what an absence of gravity can do. The custard offered no resistance to the straws of the A.G.L. whilst the D.S.P. was battling against all of Newton's wicked laws. Next year the A.G.L. will take on ALL COMERS who can provide a team of six members to demolish seven pints of custard according to the SAME SET of rules that were used this year.